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GRENADE

1926

Published by the Senior Class of

DANVILLE MILITARY INSTITUTE

DANVILLE, VIRGINIA

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Foreword

OUR greatest purpose in the publishing of this annual, has been to give to the world a picture of D. M. I. as we, its loyal sons, know it. The "Castle on the Hill" holds for us the pleasantest of memories and upon it have been based the foundation of our characters and the forming of the threads governing our lives. The benefits which we have derived from our sojourn within its walls, have made us long to let others know of the work and acomplishments of our school. If this little volume should reach one who aspires to learn the fundamental characteristics of American citizenship and the qualities that go to compose the highest type of Christian manhood, we feel that our efforts will have been worth while and that the person who reads this volume will grow to be a friend, if not a member, of our institution.

The other purpose of this annual is to serve as a reminder to us in the years to come of the good times and the worthy lessons which we obtained at D. M. I. It has been our aim to reproduce as nearly as possible the real D. M. I., and if our efforts have been successful we are more than repaid for our work.

Read our book and after you have read it, meditate upon the splendid work that our school, the best in America it seems to us, is doing. Then come to D. M. I. and see that what we picture here is real and that D. M. I. is indeed a wonderful institution.

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THE PLEASANTEST MEMORIES THAT A MAN HAS IN LIFE ARE THOSE OF HIS YEARS AT SCHOOL. TO HIM THOSE YEARS SIGNIFY THE DREAMS OF YOUTH, THE FOUNDATION OF MANHOOD, THE BEGINNING OF CHARACTER, AND THE LOVE OF A WORTH WHILE INSTITUTION. THE BETTER THE SCHOOL ATTENDED, THE GREATER IS THE DEPTH OF AFFECTION THE ALUMNUS HAS FOR IT AND THE PLEASANTER ARE THE MEMORIES ASSOCIATED WITH IT.

OUR SCHOOL, THE CASTLE ON THE HILL, IS ONE OF THE FINEST MILITARY PREPARATORY SCHOOLS IN AMERICA AND OUR MEMORIES OF IT WILL BE AMONG THE MOST VALUED AND HAPPIEST OF OUR LIVES. IN LOVING REMEMBRANCE OF THE LESSONS LEARNED, THE SPIRIT INSTILLED IN OUR HEARTS, THE CHARACTERISTICS OF MANHOOD ACQUIRED, AND THE COUNTLESS OTHER BENEFITS DERIVED WITHIN HER WALLS, WE DEDICATE THIS, THE FIRST ISSUE OF THE GRENADE, TO OUR BELOVED SCHOOL, D. M. I.



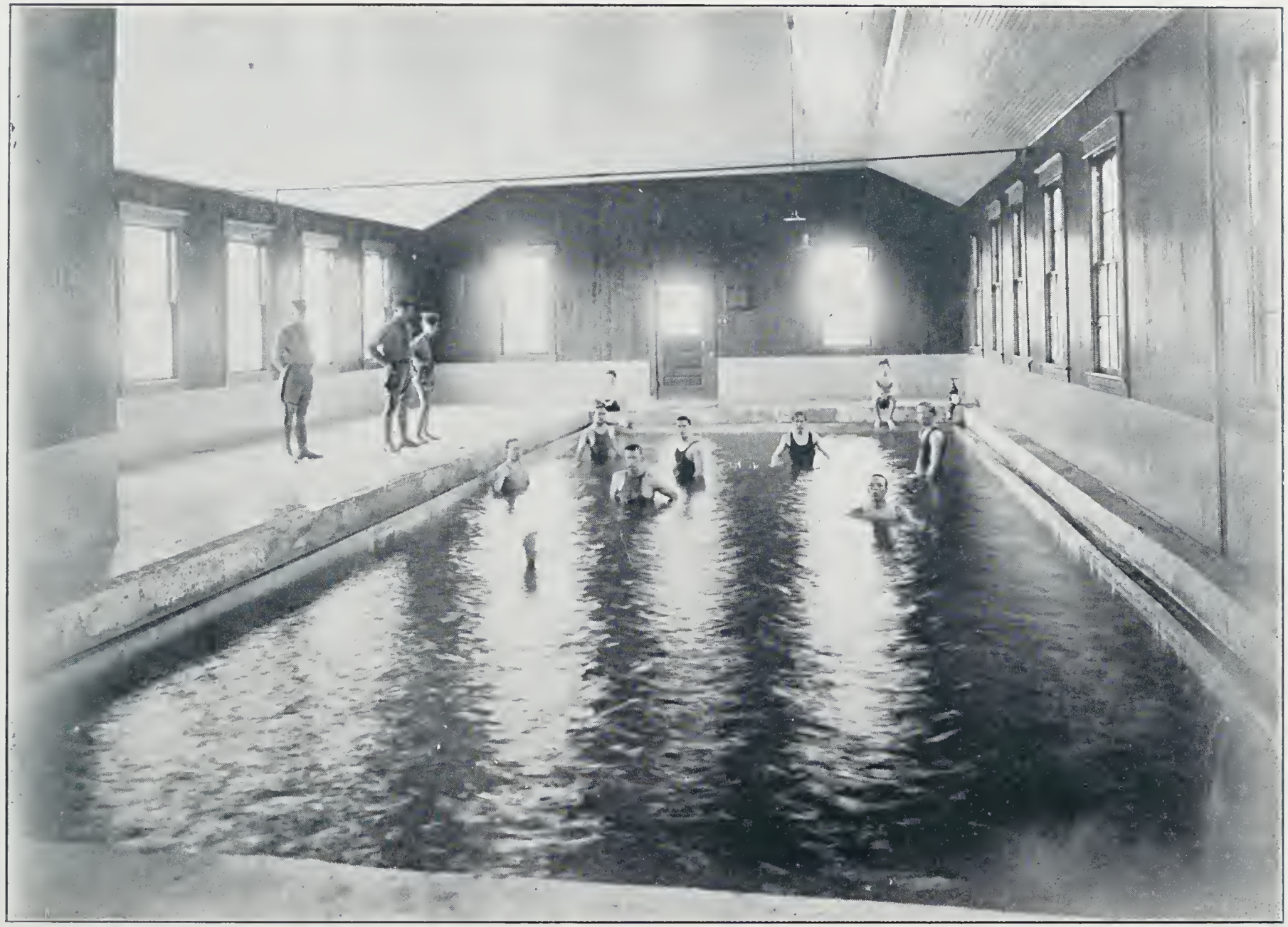
Main Building



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Swimming Pool



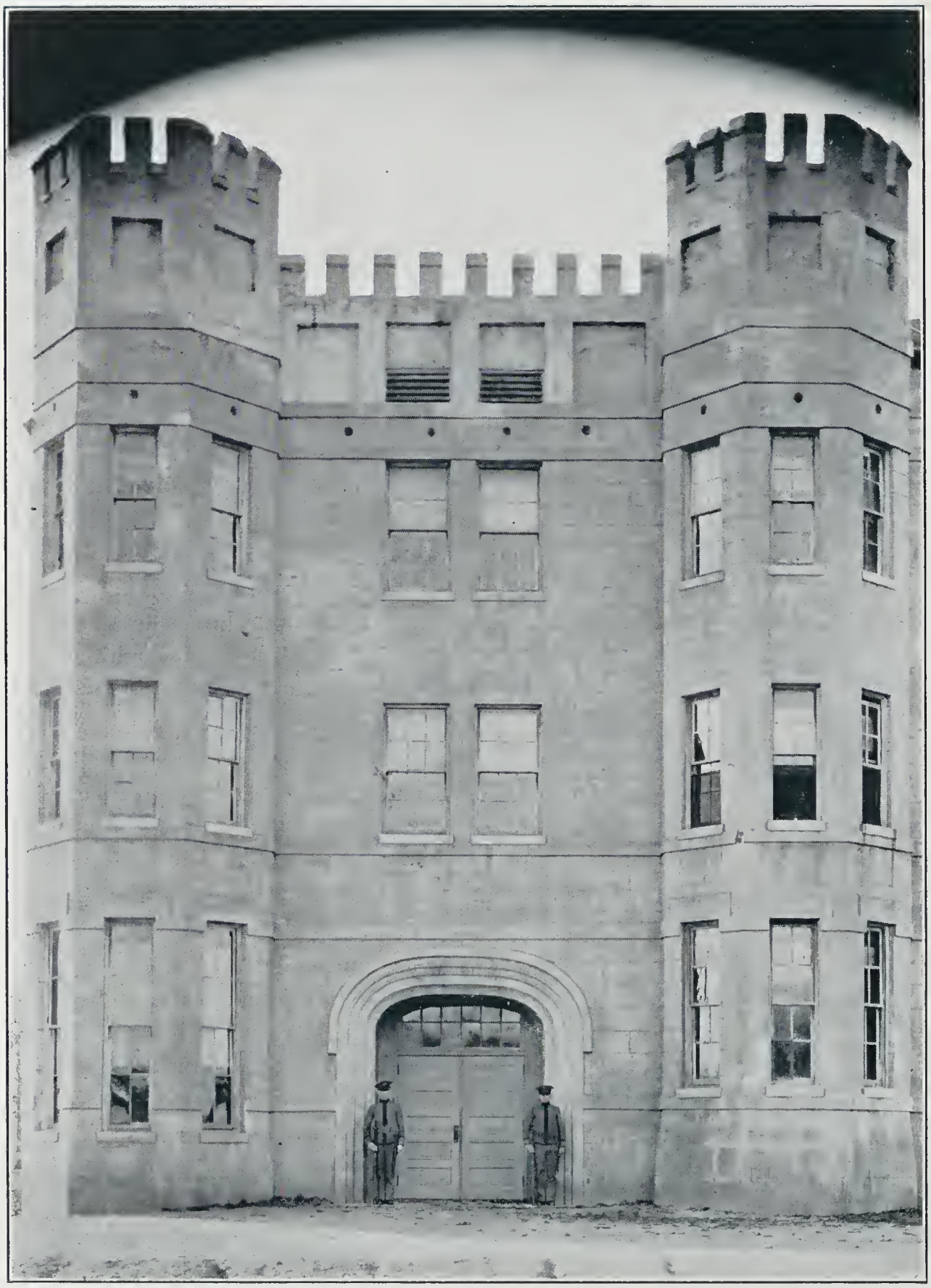
Tennis Courts



Rifle Range



Front Campus



Study Hall Entrance



View of Danville



View from Barracks



"The Pasture"

The History of D. M. I.

EVERY school has a history. With some it is a history of a few years and a few events only, while with others it is a history of many years, filled with interesting events and school traditions. Some schools claim that their newness marks them as up to the age and therefore superior to "aged in the wood" institutions, while others boast that they have stood the test of time and are more proven fields of learning than their modern rivals. Each type of school has its advantages, yet each has it faults as well. The best schools in which the modern youth may secure an education are those schools which are old enough to have acquired a reputation of merit, yet new enough to be up to the time in thought, equipment, and teaching. Such a school is D. M. I.

The Danville Military Institute was founded in 1890 by Col. Isaac Saunders, a distinguished graduate of "The West Point of the South," Virginia Military Institute. Associated with Col. Saunders were some of the foremost citizens of the state and behind him were the most enterprising and foreseeing of the citizens of Danville. In their minds these people saw a vision, a vision of an institution that would develop the highest type of Christian manhood for citizenship and the duties of the nation. Not content with idle dreams, this group of men acted, and to-day the Danville Military Institute stands as a memorial to their faith and courage.

On the summit of a hill overlooking the city of Danville, ground for the first building was broken, and on September the Nineteenth, Eighteen Hundred and Ninety, the corner stone of the main building was laid. A career of glory and honor was thus begun, and under Colonel Saunders' leadership the school became well known for the excellency of the student body, its faculty and its equipment. During the administration of Col Saunders, D. M. I. was recognized by the War Department in the detail of army officers as instructors in military science and tactics and by equipping the school with proper ordinance.

It was during the administration of Col. Saunders, too, that the school first became known as "The Castle on the Hill," and the appellation won such popular favor that it has been passed down to the present generation of students.

For a while the military system was removed from the school and it became known as the "Danville School for Boys" with Mr. William Holmes

Davis at its head, but after a time the realization of the excellency of the school of the military type over all other types, brought the school once again into the military fold, this time under the leadership of Colonel Robert A. Burton. In a few more years, the Board of Visitors of the school turned the institution over to the Synod of Virginia, and thus brought it under the control of the Presbyterian Church.

Covered with ivy, the symbol of strength and dignity, D. M. I., the Castle on the Hill, looks outward toward the city of Danville and seems to say, "I am doing my part in promoting American patriotism and advancement. I have given to America many young men capable of bearing the mantle of leadership, and my sons are among the foremost men of the state. My fame has spread, and boys from all parts of the Union are coming to me for instruction and development. I will not fail in my duty and will continue to give to my country the highest type of manhood and the most desirable citizens."



COLONEL W. M. KEMPER

SUPERINTENDENT

THE members of the Senior Class, in dedicating this department of the annual to Colonel Kemper, wish to extend to him their undying gratitude for his careful guidance over them while completing their academic course at D. M. I. He has watched over them as if they were his own children and has done all in his power to see that they are fitted to combat the many problems of citizenship which they will encounter when they have stepped out as the finished product of a worthy school.

Colonel Kemper has at all times been ready and willing to give advice and counsel to those who seek it, and he gives it from the standpoint of a learned man. Whether it be a problem in deportment, scholastics or athletics, Colonel has stood ready to enlighten the troubled minds of those who seek his aid.

Having been called here from the presidency of Palmer College, Florida, Colonel Kemper came to us four years ago and since that time has worked faithfully and successfully for the advancement of D. M. I., consequently this institution stands in the high position which it holds to-day.

He has proven that "all things come to him who 'deserves'," for it must be said that Colonel Kemper deserves the position which he holds today. By hard work, patience and ability, Colonel has raised the school to its highest standard and has instilled in its student body a principle which is the guiding influence of a person's life, and that—Christian Character.


SENIORS



F. E. BAKER

"Spiccony"

Perhaps, dear reader, you are wondering at the nick-name applied to this handsome, aspiring, walking dictionary, so I will attempt to enlighten you on the subject. "Spiccony" is a name we have never heard of before and this young man looks like something we have never seen before, therefore we immediately applied the name.

"Spic" came to us last year fully expecting to reap the rewards of fortune. His expectations were partly fulfilled, for he has acquired the name of "walking dictionary," a name fully justifiable due to the flowing amount of superfluous words issuing from his mouth. Another reputation acquired by this young man is the ability to talk longer, say less, and be less understood than anyone in school. No one else knows just what he is talking about, but if *he* does, everything is all right.

Do not be alarmed at the attempt made by the photographer in the above picture. You must realize that it is impossible to bring out every feature, especially that of patience. "Spic" is one of the most patient boys we have ever known. We have seen him discover a new and obscure word in the dictionary and then wait for hours to spring it upon some poor uncomprehending fellow cadet, just another example that opportunity comes to everyone.

Our dear friend is conspicuously absent in athletics, but when it comes to wrestling with any form of composition or mathematics, he certainly "spreads his material."

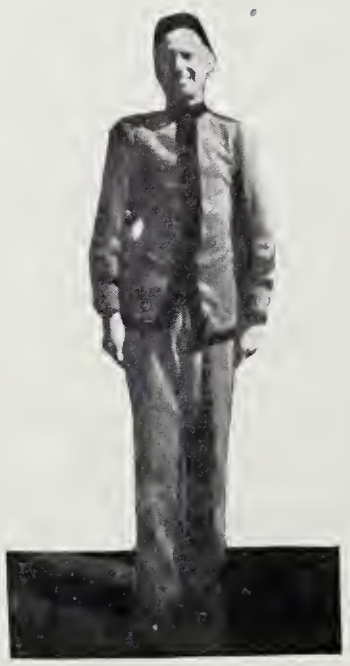
We hate to lose him this year as we have had many a good time on the drill field trying to translate his interpretations of the orders from the commander.

'25

Private Company A
Harris Literary Society

'26

Corporal Company A
President Harris Literary Society
Circulation Manager of the Scout
Circulation Manager of the Grenade
Class Poet
Dramatic Club
Danville-Schoolfield Club



EDGAR L. BERNHEIM

"Eddie"



Eddie hailed to us last year with a suitcase, a smile and a roommate, claiming Edgewood Arsenal as his home and even now he's still talking and bragging about it. According to "Eddie," Edgewood comes next to heaven (and we've even heard him say that he had rather live in the Arsenal than in heaven) and a Rickenbaker comes next to Edgewood.

Eddie says there is not a girl in the country that holds any interest for him. He must have gotten tired of them running after him while he was a "wee soldier boy." However much we dislike to say Eddie is untruthful, judging from the number of vari-colored envelopes received from "friends" daily, we must say that there is a wee shadow of doubt in our minds about his statements. One time we caught Eddie off his guard in regard to his statements regarding his affections, was when we caught him ordering a hundred sheets of stationery, a jar of "Stacomb" and a bottle of Listerine.

The only fault that can be found in the aforesaid handsome young man is his aversion to playing a ukulele, this being quite an annoyance to all who room within two hundred yards of him. We sincerely hope, however, that his intercourse with polite society after graduation will cure this affliction. Eddie and his uke are inseparable, but while we would like to keep him and at the same time get rid of the ukulele, we find this is impossible, and after much careful consideration we have decided to rid ourselves of the infernal "uke," by giving Eddie a diploma. Hence, his membership in the graduating class!



'25

Private Company A
Saunders Literary Society
Scrub Football

'26

Sgt. Company A
Sgt.-at-Arms Harris Literay Society
Football Squad



R. OAKEY BIGGS

"The flying ape"

It is impossible to say where Oakey conceived the idea of writing his name like he does, but nevertheless it doesn't keep him from having a big heart. The one trouble is that Oakey's stomach is bigger than his heart, at least that is the assertion made by the members of his table. If food had a brain it would certainly know that it hasn't the slightest chance for existence in this world when Oakey sets his hand to the plate. After watching this small boy eat, we believe in the statement that "the hand is quicker than the eye," for we saw the food, Oakey's hand move, and the food was no more.

As Commander of Company "A" Oakey was quite a success, although the salute perfected by this young man of means seemed to be the object of many practical jokes by the Cadets. Some claimed it resembled a salute, while others maintained that it looked more like the defensive position assumed by a contestant in a boxing match. Whichever may be correct is of no consequence, as he has never been called down about it and a lecture from "Blinky" is all that he fears.

As far as we can ascertain, the "Ape", part of his nick-name, was derived from the orange shirts and red socks which Oakey wears in our presence, while the "Flying" part grew out of his agility on the football field. The name does apply though, for the way he runs down the steps after "hurry call" has sounded reminds one of a small monkey running after a banana.

It must be said, however, that Oakey is a steady worker, in fact we have seen him work steadily for two hours on one geometry problem and still be in the same stage of solution at the end of that time as at the beginning.

We don't know what college *he* is going to force his presence upon, but we wish him much success and many big meals. SELAH!!!

'23

Private Company A
Saunders Literary Society
Varsity Squad Football

'24

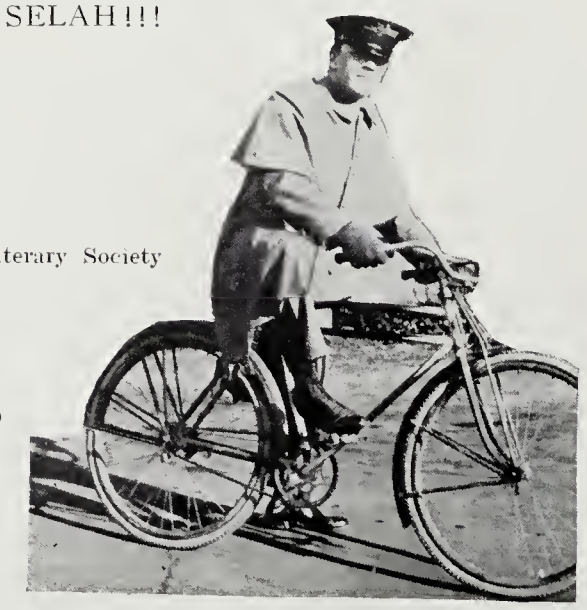
Corporal Company B
Saunders Literary Society
Varsity Squad Basket-ball
Varsity Football

'25

1st Sgt. Company A
Honor Committee
Sgt.-at-Arms Saunders Literary Society
Varsity Football

'26

Captain Company A
Treasurer Senior Class
Vice-President Saunders Literary Society
President Saunders Literary Society (Second Term)
President Danville Schoolfield Club
Chairman Honor Committee
Senior Editor of the Grenade
Athletic Editor Scout
Lion's Scholarship
Vigilance Committee
Dramatic Club
Varsity Club
Varsity Football



HARRY E. BOLEN

"Mike"



The date of October 28, should be set aside by the citizens of Danville as a local holiday, for it was on that fateful date that a certain well known bird made a visit to the "House of Bolen" and left Mike.

From that day on Mike had to do some hard working to get in D. M. I. and since he has been working ever since he entered, work seems to be a habit. Outside of working on several committees, he works everybody in school, having acquired the title of "Cadet most always broke," during the mid-year elections. At these same elections he was awarded "Biggest bull slinger," which seems to apply perfectly when one hears him talk about "Schoolfield." However, Mike's "Bull slinging" and appeals for money made it possible for us to publish this annual, and we are well pleased with these characteristics of his.

There are four things in Mike's possession which he claims are indispensable—women, song, saber and appetite. We agree with him on the last two for his saber picks up quite a bit of trash from the grounds during "rest", while his appetite puts quite a large amount of money into circulation among the drug stores, hot dog stands, delicatessens and restaurants of the city of Danville.

While being famous in "indoor sports", Mike is not a participant in school athletics, yet at every game his 190 pounds are every bit behind the team, and his mighty pen consumes many a bottle of ink in praise of the "Tigers."

As commander of Company "B" and as Senior Captain, Mike is a splendid fellow, but as a personal friend he is a much better one.

Soon Mike will be out in the business world shifting for himself, and for his own good we hope that he won't take up "long winded salesmanship." In that case he might get to telling about "When I was at D. M. I.——," continuing way through the night, and eventually forgetting what he was attempting to sell.



'23

Private Company A
Harris Literary Society

'24

Corporal Company B
Harris Literary Society
Sergeant-at-Arms Harris Literary Society
Critic Harris Literary Society

'25

Honor Committee
Sergeant Company B

'26

Captain Company B
President Wilson Literary Society
Vice President Senior Class
Vice-President Danville-Schoolfield Club
Vigilance Committee
Business Manager of the Grenade
Sergeant-at-Arms Wilson Literary Society (second term)



J. C. BUTLER

"Butts"

"Where're you from, mister?"
"Suffolk."
"Suffolk what?"
"Suffolk, Virginia."
"Suffolk, Virginia what?"
"Suffolk, Virginia, U. S. A."
"Suffolk, Virginia, U. S. A. what?"

And then our dashing youth conceived the idea of adding a weak "Sir" in reply to the first interrogation after being made familiar with the Military language "as she is spoke." This incident would seem to indicate that the young man of whom we speak is rather dumb, but contrary to appearances we would say he is extremely brilliant (excluding the red hair) for his age. A man of letters—in fact three or four a day—is the way we would describe him. Nevertheless, there seems to be only two kinds of letters which "Butts" can write and they consist of three words each. One a confession, the other a requisition. To one he writes "I love you", to the other, "Please send check."

Although an athlete by choice and a "sheik" by instinct, "Butts" has managed to slip through the grasp of academic life with all the slyness of the proverbial eel.

Being elected "Biggest knocker in school", Butts has established a record, for the only thing which can compare in the least respect to his knocking is the engine in "Blinky's" Ford. Butts must be full of opportunities, for it is said that each opportunity knocks but once, while Butts is knocking all the time. Nevertheless, we hope he will "knock the world for a loop" after he graduates and that fickle fortune will open her door to hir incessant pounding.

'26

Private Company A
Harris Literary Society
Cotillion Club
Scout Reporter for Harris Literary Society



E. T. CHERRY

"Slim"



If it is true that "precious particles come in small packages," we wonder how "Slim," with his six feet and four inches of manliness, would be classified. No insinuations, now! We were just wondering!

"Slim" longs to lead a life of usefulness and we have one suggestion to offer. It is that he get one of those flaming red wigs which can be seen at such a long distance, and offer himself to the U. S. as a lighthouse. We are sure that the red hair combined with his natural brilliancy, would save many a poor fellow on such occasions as those when we hear one say, "Pity the poor sailor on a night like this."

All joking thrown out ("heave hard m' lads") we are certain that Slim will go high in the world and be able to look down on others less fortunate. (Who said that? No more wise cracks, please). Furthermore, we are certain that the genius of our friend will cause him to stand head and shoulders above other great men of his acquaintance.

Cherry has great visions and is quite foreseeing, so we know he will rise in life and we wish him the best of luck. He has proven himself an excellent fellow and a prince of pals.—R. I. P.



'26

Wilson Literary Society
Private Company A
Cotillion Club
Carolina Club



S. J. EVERETT

"Joostus"

A terrific rumbling, loud crashing, deafening noise, a heavy bump on the stairs, and the lad pictured above comes on the scene, announcing the fact that the world is all wrong.

It hardly seems possible that so much noise can come out of *one* human being, but it does, just the same. In order to let you see all of this gentleman's picture, it would be necessary to print this annual on the side of a circus tent, so we are just letting you see the most impressive part—his head.

This head is the most useful part of his body and serves for more than a hat rack and place to contain a *few* brains. Its most general use was an object of obstruction in football, and take it from us, it was the receiver of many hard blows from opposing teams. Nevertheless, it still remains intact and up to this day, some opposing players are nursing sore heads, feet, chests and other parts of the anatomy.

"Joostus" is a North Carolinian by birth, but despite the handicap of loving the old "North State" excessively, has managed to get his diploma from a Virginia school.

There is one thing we must say for this young gentleman's courage, he would stand up for D. M. I., North Carolina, and *Her* against the combined armies of the world.

Go to it, boy!!!

'25

Private Company A
Saunders Literary Society

'26

Corporal Company A
President Carolina Club
Assist.-Editor of the Grenade
Class Historian
Sgt.-at-Arms Webster Literary Society
Varsity Club
Varsity Football



GEORGE FARR, JR.

"George Henry"



If one should hear a great commotion, or should see a cigar approach around a corner, closely followed by a figure of a height approaching that of a midget, you can be readily assured that the immediate cause is "George Henry."

George blew in on us in September, 1924, and from that time has been a familiar figure at all dances, parties and other social functions. France had its Napoleon, England its Wellington and Germany its Bismarck, but Danville society has its "George Henry", that thing which is as necessary to social functions as the eight extra lives are to a cat.

We do not like to refer to the height of this gentleman, but when the conductor came through the train and informed us that we would have to pay *full* fare for George, we were forced to resort to hysterics.

Although working under two serious handicaps, that of being a "social butterfly" and that of having an irrestible roommate, George has finally struggled through his four years of academic life and is ready to embark on the sea of business. Perhaps he is also thinking of embarking upon the "sea of matrimony" too, and if such is the case, we sincerely hope that he will not be one of the "fish" in the "sea", but will prove an excellent angler and hook the pick of all the lakes, rivers and the seven seas.



'25

Private Company B
Saunders Literary Society
Assist.-Mgr. Baseball
Cotillion Club

'26

Sgt. Company B
Secretary Senior Class
Sec.-Treas. Cotillion Club
Treasurer Carolina Club
Secretary Saunders Literary Society
Manager Football Team
Varsity Club
Athletic Editor of the Grenade



ANDREW INGLES

"Andy"

It was the first Sunday of the school year. The boys from D. M. I. were slowly filing into the church and into their proper places, while the girls from R. M. I. and A. C. carefully scrutinized each individual as he found his place.

Suddenly there came a disturbance! In fact, it was a most dazzling, delightful, debonair and disconcerting disturbance that caused each feminine heart to function most irregularly and each feminine neck to stretch in a most un-lady-like manner. The reason? A real Adonis had just filed into view! A great sigh went up from the R. M. I. and A. C. pews and one thought filled each feminine mind, here was the answer to a maiden's third prayer!

After the service, every girl who chanced to see a D. M. I. cadet with whom she was even slightly acquainted, excitedly grasped his arm and inquired in a gasping tone, "Who is he? Where is he from? Please tell me about him, he's perfectly marvellous! Won't you introduce me?"

In the square above, ladies and gentlemen, you see the object of so much excitement, our own "Andy" Ingles, the fairest, squarest pal you can imagine and a pronounced woman-hater. Andy has passed along in his quiet, unassuming way, giving of his best to every school enterprise and backing every team to the limit of his ability, both by work on the scrubs and in the cheering section.

A steadfast friend, a true gentleman and a loyal son of D. M. I.! Good luck to you, Andy, in all your plans for the future!

'26

Private Company A
Critic Saunders Literary Society
Cotillion Club



P. H. KOONCE

"Phil"



When Phil was quite small he kicked the slats out of his cradle because his nurse would not put his "soldier suit" on him, and, at the same time, he had an insuppressible desire to form an army with all the crackers available at the table.

It seems that Phil's yearning for cold-water showers led him to us, and in September, 1925, he drove up in his covered wagon, hitched his mules, coughed, and became a member of our happy throng.

Phil claims North Carolina as his birth place, that state where men are men, cuspidors are a target at twenty paces, and boys play with dynamite. Anyway, Phil knows more jokes per square inch than any one in school and when he starts telling one, you had better let him continue or he will start an argument, and once he starts arguing he will not stop until he has won or his opponents have died of exhaustion.

Nevertheless, Phil knows his stuff when it comes to "Snaking" or selling "ads." In this latter department, Phil was sent to a girls' school to secure an advertisement and only the quick action of a companion prevented him from selling the Mess Hall and Swimming Pool.

Phil certainly deserves his diploma though, for he has worked harder than anyone else in school (at least 10 minutes every day) for it, and we believe he will "spread his material" on an unsuspecting world when he steps out on June 4, 1926.



'26

Private Company A
President Harris Literary Society (Second term)
Advertising Manager of the Grenade
Cotillion Club
Secretary of the Carolina Club



S. F. McCLURE

"Sam"

Yes Sir! Folks take a good look at the handsome chap pictured above for he is none other than the famous heart-smashing sheik of D. M. I. When Sam shows his smiling countenance on the streets of Danville, all heads are turned in his direction and all eyes are focused on his being. Immediately upon perception, feminine hearts palpitate with a rapidity never before attained, and men stare at him in awe, setting him as an example for their "young hopefuls" to follow. Despite all this notoriety, Sam proceeds quietly on his way and shows no signs of disturbance whatsoever.

One of Sam's greatest pastimes is kidding himself into thinking he is hungry, for he is never seen that he is not bumming something, anything from a "Cheese Tid-Bit" to a "Porter House Steak", and after he has procured anything that even resembles food, he proceeds to eat about one-half of it and throws the other half away.

Another sport of Sam's is pocket billiards, for he spends half his time and half his roommate's money in trying to make the cue ball cut a figure eight on a dime.

We wonder if numerous business deals made Sam ten days late returning from the Christmas Holidays, or was it just a "popularity much deserved."

"Come on, June, how about a dime?"

'26

Private Company B
Vice-President Harris Literary Society
Cotillion Club



E. R. McDANNALD

"Mac"



"Still waters run deep," wrote the poet, but we are of the opinion that "Distilled liquor runs deeper." Be that as it is, the words of the poet form the text for our message to-day. "Mac" is as still as a real still when revenue agents are around, and he never says anything before, after, or between meals. Since he doesn't have time to talk while eating, it might be said that "Mac" is a pretty quiet fellow and not much addicted to conversation.

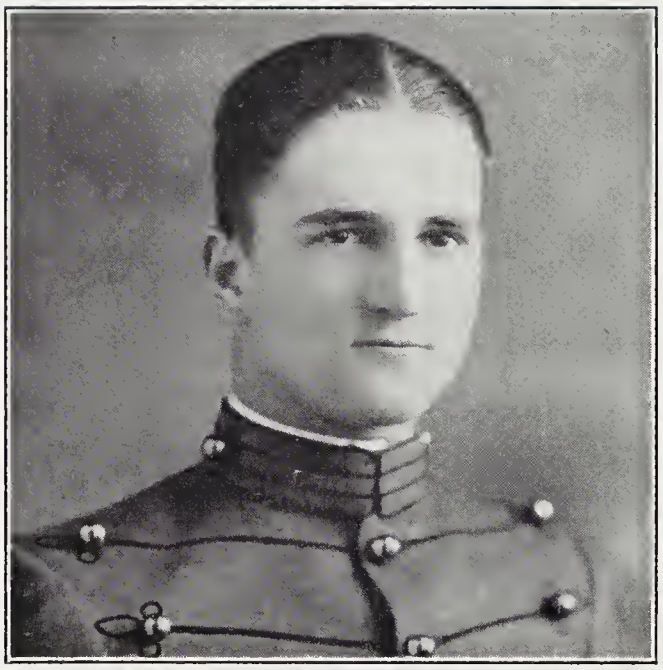
To look at "Mac" one gets the impression that he knows more than he says, and since he says nothing, we hope the impression about his knowledge is correct. Speaking, however, about our original theme, "Mac's" being still, we've often heard that a still thing was very steady, and we know from experience that some things are so steady that they are motionless. Not so with "Mac", for his steadiness is more of the nature of dependability and has won for him many good marks and many good friends.

We believe that "Mac" is going to be a doctor, and if he is, we have confidence that he will be a good one. Old Dame Fortune is sure to smile upon "Mac" (as all "dames" do) and to give him health, happiness and prosperity.—Q. E. D.



'26

Private Company A
Wilson Literary Society



J. T. MATHEWS

"Jimmy"

"Jimmy" came into our midst in September, 1924, a meek but proud "rat." The quartermaster soon bounteously endowed him with this world's goods and a few hours sufficed for his metamorphosis from a civilian to a soldier.

Jimmy is not a follower of the "strenuous life" as he can sleep through several classes or study hall, and then be ready for eight hours more after taps. This incident is a puzzle to us, for Jimmy sleeps over his books better than anyone else and then manages to satisfy the faculty to such an extent that he drags down a few 98's.

Jimmy descended upon us from Washington, D. C., with a stock of broad "A's" and a strange assortment of weird tales as to the intricacy of life in that big city and the possibility of attaining success as a United States Senator.

As a "radiator bug," Jimmy is "quite the stuff" when seen perched upon one of the keepers of the lost calories, arguing about anything under the sun from politics to poker.

In the fall of 1924 and 1925 Jimmy decided to take a crack at football. Being a triple threat man, with an equal ability to stumble, fumble and fall, he was a menace to opposing teams as well as a constant threat to his own.

But all "spoofing" aside, Jimmy is a good boy, knows his onions and is a good soldier, and we are confident that the world will bestow upon him all its wealth and possibilities.

'25

Private Company A
Saunders Literary Scout Reporter
Assist.-Editor of the Scout
President Saunders Literary Society
Varsity Football
Baseball Squad
Track Squad
Cotillion Club Secretary-Treasurer

'26

President Senior Class
Editor-in-Chief of the Grenade
Lieutenant-Adjutant
Honor Committee
Vigilance Committee
President Webster Literary Society
Cotillion Club
Varsity Club
Varsity Football Team
Manager of Orchestra
Dramatic Club
Critic Webster Literary Society



A. R. PARKER

"Passionate"



"Once upon a time a little boy by the name of Parker was sent to school by his family, but instead of going to school this little boy went fishing. Now this little boy was a bad, bad boy and he *never* went to school, and that's the reason he is just where he is now."

Just because this article starts out like a bed time story, don't go to sleep reading it, for we have lots to say yet.

Rucker has devoted a good deal of time to compiling statistics. He discovered that if all the Buicks in the world were laid end to end they would make just as much racket as before, and if all the letters received by him were stacked on top of each other, they would make a pile as high as a three foot hole.

As a "snake" of no mean ability, we expect to hear of Ruck's engagement to some aspiring young lady and we sincerely hope that he will not have to participate in one of those "marathon" races across the floor in order to extract the cause of disturbance to "Rucker, Junior."

The only fault of Ruck's is his maniacy for speeding. One time he was arrested for going forty miles per hour, and he told the officer it couldn't be true because he had only been out for fifteen minutes, nevertheless, he "gets there", but usually by walking after trying for about two hours to make his old Buick show some signs of life.

We hate to lose this handsome chap, as he has been a source of much revenue to the school treasury from the amount of shoe polish, hair tonic and various other toilet articles purchased from the Quartermaster, besides being a decided aid to the many students by his unending supply of knowledge. (Ed. note—We get our last laugh *there*.)



'23

Private Company A
Saunders Literary Society

'24

Private Company B
Saunders Literary Society

'25

Private Company B
Saunders Literary Society
Cotillion Club

'26

Corporal Company B
Treasurer Harris Literary Society
Business Manager of the Scout
Assist.-Circulation Manager of the Grenade
Cotillion Club
Orchestra



J. F. REDD

"Johnny"

"Who the *--?() !!@ ½$‡ tied these knots in my pajamas?"

If one should hear this language issuing forth on the frosty air of some chilly night and should take the trouble to investigate, they would find this curly-headed youth, clad in a manner that would shock a hard-boiled censor, sitting on the side of his bed and vainly endeavoring to disentangle his pajamas from the radiator. The observer would then realize that someone was again seriously endangering Johnny's sunny disposition by a trick intended to provoke him to wrath.

Johnny is sometimes called "Fin," a name won as a result of the enormous quantities of the fifty-seven varieties of sea food which he has consumed. Some people say that fish are making our Johnny very "finnicky," but we maintain that since a fish is considered a good brain food, it won't hurt Johnny to eat all that he can obtain. Don't misunderstand us and get the idea that Johnny is dumb, for all we want is for him to keep up his reputation as a student and get his name on the "tomb-stone" before resting beneath one.

Our hero is all right, however (especially when asleep), and from his picture you will say that he is good looking. It is said that "pictures never lie", but our opinion is that they can be touched up so as to exaggerate to a certain extent.

'26

Private Company A
Webster Literary Society



B. M. RIVES

"Little Blinky"



When "Blinky" set his foot on D. M. I. soil, he had a smile on his face, but the smile turned to a laugh and he has been laughing ever since—and to us it seems that he laughs for no apparent reason whatsoever. The only time we have ever seen him frown was in the shower room, when someone turned the cold water on him.

Apparently, next to the smile, the only thing "Blinky" brought with him was a suitcase full of rainbow shirts, for every time we have ever seen him, his laugh is overpowered by the audacity of his orange and blue shirts.

"Blinky's" ambition is to work for an ink manufacturing company in order to keep a plentiful supply of red ink on hand for the use of the faculty of the school.

The predominant characteristics of our hero seems to be his aversion to seriousness and it causes us to believe that, upon graduation, he had rather receive a joke book than a diploma. Anyway, he'll find *something* on the diploma to laugh at and will be satisfied.

Our hero claims that he is a Virginian by birth, a Virginian by law, and a Virginian by preference—which speaks well for Virginia.

"Blinky" is going to be a candidate for the Presidency of the United States for three reasons. They are: (1) he has a diploma, (2) he is a Virginian and (3) he looks like President Coolidge. He says the last two reasons are enough to elect any man—anyway, *we'll* vote for him, and if he isn't elected it is certain that he won't be snowed under, but will, as usual, give a good account of himself. Ha, ha, ha, ha, ha, ha!!!



'26

Private Company B
Class Prophet
Chaplain Saunders Literary Society
Military Editor of the Grenade



W. W. WARINER

"Wiley"

"Boy! You should a' been at that dance in Ruffin last night! Was it good? Don't ask silly questions."

And so he raves, far, far into the night until hushed by a visit from a faculty officer or the gentle tap of a shoe (or some other convenient article) on his head.

As for the connection between Wiley and Ruffin, they are inseparable. Wiley could not exist without Ruffin, and if there were no Wiley there would be no Ruffin. As far as we know, Ruffin is in North Carolina (that's what Wiley says), but when we passed by on the train we couldn't see it because a cow stood right in the way!

Wiley claims he is a student by necessity and an athlete by turns. As you have heard before, "Necessity is the mother of invention", which has caused Wiley to invent many ingenious schemes by which he can get the most grades with the smallest amount of effort, sometimes getting by with them.

As far as we can discern, Wiley only has two bad habits. The first is going home on week-end, returning Monday night, and telling us all about the good time he had. The other is telling everyone, except any one with authority, just what is wrong with D. M. I. and how he would run the school if he were superintendent. Just the same, we hope he will "set Ruffin on fire" and show those "folks" a thing or two, by gosh!

"When in Ruffin, do as Wiley does."

'25

Private Company A
Harris Literary Society
Cotillion Club
Track Team

'26

Corporal Company A
Sgt.-at-Arms Saunders Literary Society
Cotillion Club
Carolina Club
Scrub Football
Society Editor of the Grenade



J. H. WILLIAMS

"John Henry"



"O Mabel! Who is that cute boy over there? He has the sweetest, big blue eyes. I wish I could meet him."

The above is just an example of the conversation among the gentler sex every time our handsome representative dashes by on the way for his usual Saturday night "milk shake." It is honestly supposed that next to his cigar or pipe, John Henry considers the female species the most important thing in the world. It has often been said that John Henry was born with a pipe in his mouth and will be buried in a cigar box in a woman's cemetery, for he cannot be separated from any of the three things mentioned.

From the picture above one might not think John Henry is very good looking, but all one has to do is catch one glimpse of the gentleman in reality and if the one be of the opposite sex, she will immediately fall in love with the smiling countenance of this dashing youth.

Although the object of many practical jokes on quite a number of occasions, John Henry has managed to keep his equilibrium and always comes out with a smile, and generally a face full of mud, or some other adhesive substance. He never loses his temper except on occasions pertaining to the pink, parched, perfumed parcels of perturbation received daily from his many "friends." We noticed recently that John Henry has had 1,000 circular letters printed requesting stamps for return postage.

Nevertheless, we wish him success, and hope all his troubles will be of the kind "enjoyed" while at D. M. I.



'26

Private Company A
Humor Editor of the Grenade
Cotillion Club
Wilson Literary Society



W. H. WISE

"Bill"

Three years ago Bill came to our "War College", a pampered and green youth who hadn't even gotten his ears dry. These qualities were soon lost, however, in Bill's thirst for knowledge and as a finished product, he stands before you now, "The soldier boy from down in 'Virginny' ", a young man clad in ambition, and armed with a diploma, ready to conquer the world.

We suppose, however, that the first few days after graduation will be spent by Bill in telling the family just how many Indians he killed with his rifle and how he terrorized the surrounding community with his ability in the use of a saber.

Nevertheless, in the opinion of all but his roommate, Bill was a perfect gentleman when he came to us and has remained so until now. Whether this quality will linger with him in after life remains to be seen, but if he is caught putting ink in the coffee, or substituting shoe leather for the steak again, he will have a hard time finding an insurance company that will write him a policy.

Besides being a gentleman, Bill claims he is a scholar which is a rather hard statement to believe, but considering the fact that he has won a diploma and that we are extremely broadminded, we will let it go at that.

'What, only five more minutes 'till 'hurry call'? Wake me up in four minutes."

'24

Private Company B
Saunders Literary Society

'25

Corporal Company B
Saunders Literary Society
Cotillion Club
Scrub Football
Marksman

'26

Lieutenant Company B
Treasurer Saunders Literary Society
Cotillion Club
Orchestra
Organizations Editor of Grenade
Scrub Football



Senior Poem

By Frank Baker

In a night of wild tempestuous sleep,
Like as the sea in billows rolls,
I dreamed of a land in sunlight steeped,
With fields of green in rolling folds.

There in this land of green and bloom,
My class and I did march one day,
Ahead of us huge gates did loom
As onward we did take our way.

The gates swung wide, our class passed through
And onward each did take his way,
The gates swung back and 'twas but true
That ne'er again we'd pass that way.

Ahead we marched with ne'er a halt,
While life's great sea was stretched before,
And 'neath the sunny sky's blue vault
Soft waves caressed the peaceful shore.

Small boats beside the shore did rest,
Each waiting for a boatman's hand
To take it out its strength to test,
And bring it safe again to land.

We took to us each one a craft
And each his own small craft did steer,
And some held course with even draft,
But few from off the course did veer.

We battled storms far out from land
But straight to goal our course we sped,
And in the blasts strong held their hand,
While lesser heroes quailed instead.

Into strange parts we guided barks
And landed some in foreign strands,
While others put to nearer marts
To pull their sails with weakling hands.

On such a sea our lot was cast,
Its age long mysteries to unfold,
And now my dream, a vessel's mast,
In tempest broke, life's tale is told.

The Senior Will

TO WHOM IT MAY CONCERN:

Know ye all men that we, the members of the Class of 1926, being in our right minds and in full possession of all our faculties, do declare the following to be our last will and testimony. Those to whom we bequeath these valued relics and characteristics of our days at D. M. I., we admonish that they will accept our bequests thankfully, cherish them faithfully, and guard them courageously. May each heir prove worthy of bearing the mantle of honor which we leave to him.

I, Corporal Frank E. Baker, superciliously conversant of the perturbation prevalent among my fellow cadets and pursuers of that elusive factor, education, have conscientiously determined to promulgate the rhetorical and orthographical tendencies of J. Winston Kemper, by bequeathing to him my well deserved appellation of "the Walking Dictionary," with the hope that he in turn will confer it upon some deserving cadet when he forsakes the portals of D. M. I.

I, Cadet Carlton Butler, do leave my ability at knocking to my only rival, the engine of Captain Carter's Durant. I sincerely hope that this bequest will not cause Captain Carter any serious difficulties for it is only made as a recognition of the ability of my greatest rival.

I, Cadet Edgar Bernheim, want to advise you fellows, otherwise warn you, that this trifling with the O. D. must cease, and that I do will my hard-boiled attitude while on O. D. duty, to Cadet Sergeant Powell. He needs it!

I, Cadet R. O. Biggs, do will my place on the varsity eleven to Cadet Franklin Cook, my co-worker for the past two seasons. This bequest is accompanied by the very hearty wish that the position will not affect the legs of Cadet Cook as it affected my own.

I, Cadet Harry E. Bolen, do will my bull slinging to Cadet McIntire, who comes from the great open spaces where men are men and rattlesnakes are used as horsewhips. This bequest is made because I feel that bull-slinging would be an aid to Cadet Mac when he encounters some of the cattle on his native range.

I, Cadet Everett, will my rattle, my bottle and toys, to Cadet Sivills as accompanying features of my title of the "Biggest Baby!"

I, Cadet Mathews, will my place as Adjutant to Cadet Gilmour, who has

long coveted it, and my place as Postman to Cadet Conway, who daily receives so many brightly colored envelopes.

I, Cadet Cherry, bequeath my extensiveness longitudinally, to Cadet Smith, R., as he has long cast envious eyes in my direction.

I, Cadet Lieutenant William H. Wise of Langley Field, do will all the cigarette and recruits stubs that I begged, borrowed and stole from along Senior Row, to my room-mate, Perambulating Parson Emerson Penn Dameron, with the wish that they will be sufficient to last him throughout the whole of the next school year.

I, Cadet Koonce, do bequeath the carrying on of the endless search for matches which I have carried on this year, to Harvey McDannald, who often finds himself matchless when pipe-lighting time approaches.

I, Cadet, or Snake, Harvey Williams, do bequeath my ability at bumming tobacco to Cadet Garden, and my ability to get rides from town to school in cars operated by members of the fair sex, to Captain Workman.

I, Cadet George Farr, leave to all Romeos and lovers, a memory and method of having all girls love you.

I, Cadet Rives, leave this axiom for all to follow, "Anything can be done, even going to school to an older brother."

I, Cadet McDannald, do will my ability to talk so much and so long, to Cadet McLauchlin, who is so bashful and reticent that he never says anything.

I, Cadet Ingles, bequeath my determination and grit to the members of Captain Holtzman's Math Four Class. Stick to it and you'll win out.

We, the remaining members of the Senior Class, are so bashful about publishing our characteristics to the world, that we are leaving with the Class Lawyer a document containing our bequests. This document will be opened when found and the contents read only when legible.

Done this first day of June, in the year of our Lord nineteen hundred and twenty-six and the year of D. M. I. thirty-seven.

The Senior Class.

Beyond

Branch Rives

In the fen-lands where the river
Wanders o'er the widening marshes,
Where the waters hide beneath them
Bones of men and sunken treasure,
Where the wind is cold with soughing
And the wolf is lean and hungry,
In a foul and mud-steeped hovel
Dwells in direst filth a wizard.

In the dankness of the evening
And the light of day receding,
As the owl with dismal weeping
Mourned and cried like soul in terror;
Seated on a squalid wolf-skin,
Lifting now his bony finger,
Sat the superhuman being
Peering far into the future.

"Tell me," quoth I, drawing nearer,
"What is this so fearful rumbling,
That through all the air and evening
Quickens horrid dreams of terror?"
With his bony finger lifted,
Peering far into the future,
Made he answer to my question
And his voice was drear and sordid:

"In a time hence moved three decades
When no longer man is earthbound,
But with art and guile of cunning
Wings his way throughout the heavens;
In their varied lot and order,
Squandered far by fate and furies,
See I all your old companions.
Listen, you shall know their fortune.

In the foremost ranks of science
Ever ready with discovery,
As a veteran of Chemic
See I one by name, Frank Baker.
Near him with a scroll for witness,
Should his statements once be questioned,
Teaching art of disputation,
Stands in triumph Edgar Bernheim.

Teaching youth to carry pigskin
Ovals far across the goal line,
Lending zeal and potent tactics,
Oakey Biggs is coaching Harvard.
Sitting well astride a cayuse
With his knees all wrapped in sheepskin,
Silver spurs and chains a-dangle,
Harry Bolen is a cowboy.

Carlton Butler in dark oilskins
Braving stormy seas and waters,
Sailing far o'er trackless ocean,
Is a grizzled salt sea captain.
Eniss Cherry in Carolina,
Where the soil is deep and fertile,
Watches over fields of cotton,
He is there, in state, a planter.

Pondering with tomes of legal
Learning and of jurisprudence,
Justice Everett is a justice
On the bench in courts of England.
And to furnish gowns of fashion
For the ladies with exaction,
Who must wear their finest ever,
George Farr is a styles designer.

Ingles is a great reformer
In the thick and wrong of error;
Like the shade of Martin Luther
Caring naught but for his fellows.

Koonce is captain of industry
Where the wheels of might are turning.
'Never falter in your labors'
Is his motto to his workmen.
Mathews with a mind productive
Of the strongest forms and ideals,
Writes them beautiful as crystal;
He is now a gifted author.

Paderewski in the evening
Of his life has thrown his mantle
On the youthful Sam McClure
And he rivals ancient Orpheus;
While to add to earth's art treasures
From the choicest of Carrarra,
McDannald with skill and chisel
Fashions fairest forms, a sculptor.

Growing flowers in great profusion
And a mustache thin and soapy,
Showing sign, 'Say it with flowers,'
Parker is become a florist.
With a knowledge of strong phisick
That would move a stone to quicken,
Healing maladies most loathsome
John Redd is a famous doctor.



Building bridges spanning chasms
That the eye grows dim to look at,
Branch Rives is an engineer.
Living now in southern Chile.
But to boost for aye his homeland
That is land of pine and sunshine,
Where the strong grow great and greater,
Wiley Wariner is talking.

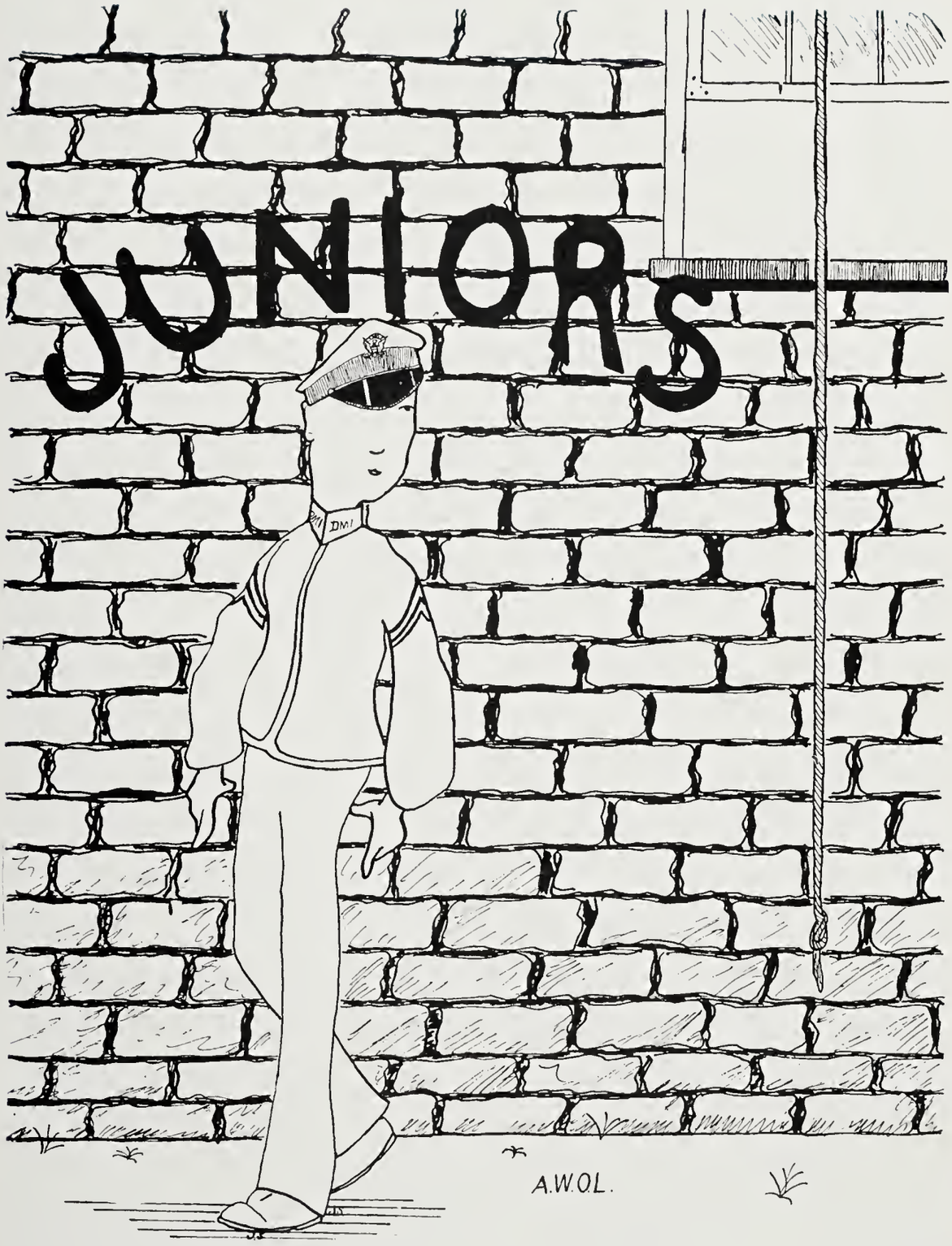
Hervey Williams with his quiet
Love of man and ways of friendship,
Seeks to make the nation better,
Philanthropic guide of mankind.
William Wise with stars in splendor,
Three in row on either shoulder,
Is a mighty lord of battle,
General he of sterling standard."

Moving with a stealthy motion
Lest the awesome still be broken,
Down the grewsome seer of ages
Moved like death his canny finger.
And to me with eyes that gleaming
Shone like balls of leaden fire,
Turned he with satanic fury,
Muttered through his splintered dentals.

"You who know the coming ages,
You who learn the fate of mortals,
You who see beyond the gateway,
That is closed with the to-morrow,
Go and tell your fellow mortals
Lest they mar by chance their living."
In the thin sheer air he vanished
Shrieking as his soul went hellward.

Senior Class Roll

Baker, F	Virginia
Bernheim, E.	Maryland
Biggs, R.	Virginia
Bolen, H.	Virginia
Butler, C.	Virginia
Cherry, E.	North Carolina
Everett, J.	North Carolina
Farr, G.	North Carolina
Ingles, A.	Virginia
Koonce, P.	North Carolina
McClure, S.	Virginia
McDannald, E.	Virginia
Mathews, J.	District of Col.
Parker, R.	Virginia
Redd, J.	Virginia
Rives, B.	Virginia
Wariner, W.	North Carolina
Williams, J.	Virginia
Wise, W.	Maryland


JUNIORS
DM
A.W.O.L.



Captain H. H. Holtzman

FABER quisque fortunae suae." So it is with "Cap."

As the "baby member" of the D. M. I. faculty, Captain Holtzman has shown an initiative and capability of taking hold of his work in a superlative manner. He has shown an active interest in the various organizations of the school as well as in the athletic department where he has been serving as assistant coach.

In choosing Captain Holtzman as the faculty advisor, the Junior class has shown that it recognizes a man who is capable of the task of working with boys and who is capable of the task of leading them in the right path and getting them started in the right manner for their "after academic" life.

We surmise that this ability was acquired while a student at the Virginia Military Institute, from whence he graduated with the class of 1925. After he completed his course at that institution he came to D. M. I. to take up teaching and since arriving here has acquired a notable friendship with all with whom he has come in contact, whether in a personal way or in a scholastic way.

In dedicating this, the Junior Department, to Captain Holtzman we wish to extend to him our lasting thanks for all that he has done for the advancement of the Junior Class and its undertakings.

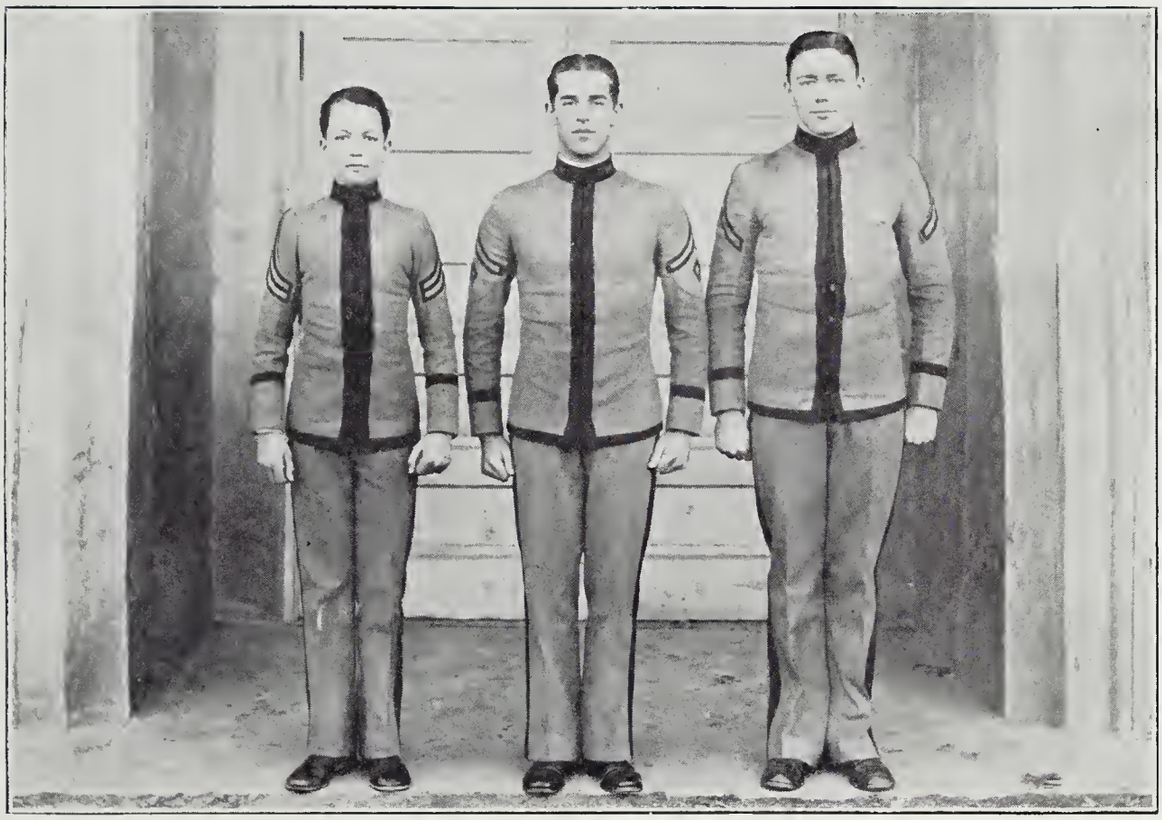


Junior Class Roll

Barrett, R.	Virginia
Benjamin, J.	South Carolina
Brown, J.	North Carolina
Buckner, F.	North Carolina
Cobb, W.	North Carolina
Conway, E.	Virginia
Cook, F.	Virginia
Dameron, E.	North Carolina
Farish, J.	North Carolina
Foster, R.	North Carolina
Garden, C.	Virginia
Greenlees, E.	Alabama
Hardiman, C.	Virginia
Huff, J.	Virginia
Kemper, W.	Virginia
Knick, L.	Virginia
Kizer, R.	Virginia
Love, R.	District of Col.
McLauchlin, J.	Virginia
Phares, E.	District of Col.
Rinehart, F.	Virginia
Rinehart, T.	Virginia
Sager, D.	Virginia
Sivills, F.	Virginia
Sydnor, W.	Virginia
Thompson, A.	Virginia
Turner, P.	Virginia
Ware, T.	Virginia
Wentz, G.	Virginia



The Junior Class



Junior Class Officers

CLASS ORGANIZATION:

F. Cook.....*President*
C. Garden.....*Vice-President*
D. Sager.....*Secretary-Treasurer*

MEMBERS:

Barrett
Benjamin
Brown
Buckner
Cobb
Conway
Cook
Dameron
Farish
Foster
Garden
Greenlees
Hardiman
Huff
Kemper
Knick
Kizer
Love
McLauchlin
Phares
Rinehart, F.
Rinehart, T.
Sager
Sivills
Sydnor
Thompson
Turner
Ware
Wentz

The Junior Class

FOR the first time since its entrance into school two years ago, the class now known as the Junior Class, is well organized and is taking an active part in the activities of the school. The main purposes in the organization of the Juniors are to aid the Senior Class in its undertaking of the publication of an annual, and to prepare for its coming Senior year.

At the first meeting, officers and literary representatives were elected to meet with the staff of the "Grenade" and formulate plans for its publication. Those elected to the staff were: Junior Editor, Love, Assistant Business Manager, Sager, and Athletic Representative, Garden. The next step of the class was the election of Captain H. H. Holtzman as faculty adviser, and the ever ready Captain made a short speech on class spirit as a fundamental unit of school spirit in response to the demand for a speech.

Later on in the year an inter-class competition in debate, oration, and declamation will be held between the Juniors and Seniors. This contest is to be participated in by the representatives of the respective classes, each of which will elect the best and most formidable contenders in the class. It is hoped to make this affair an annual event, in which case the present Juniors, the Seniors of to-morrow, must carry on the interest in such work.

Other important events to be participated in by the Junior class are the activities at the closing of the school year. It is planned that the final week of school shall consist of various social activities, among which are a tea dance, to be enjoyed by the members of the graduating class only, and the final "Prom" given by the joint Junior and Senior classes. Then comes the final ball, given by the school, in which all may participate.

The Junior class, consists of thirty-four boys at present, having as the survivors of the original class only eight members. There are also eight members who entered the class last year. Although these survivors show no signs of strain, it is an admitted fact that the class has entered some hard battles and has come out the victor in all cases. It expects to "Sail through" now, for the hardest and most trying years are over and all that it has accomplished in the past will aid it in the future.

All its many scars of by-gone battles are a proof of its determination to fight its way through the Senior year and get the coveted "sheep skin."

Although its organization in the past two years has been rather broken up, the class has shown a general school and class spirit that has gained the

admiration and respect of all who are connected with the school life. This fact shows that it can and will stick together and do all in its power for the betterment of the school and for the development of its "baby brothers," the Sophomore and Freshman classes.

Among the "notables" in the activities of the school who claim the Junior class as its parent are: First Sergeant Cook, Captain of the 1926 basket-ball team and letter man in football; Sergeant Garden, guide of Co. A, letter man in football, and member of the track squad; Color Sergeant Ware, letter man in football, basket-ball and baseball and member of the track squad; Lieutenant Burnette, letter man in football and baseball and a member of the track squad, the Honor Committee, and the Vigilance committee; Lieutenant Brown, letter man in baseball and member of the track squad, and Lieutenant Sager, member of the Honor Committee, best student, best officer, and best all-round cadet in school.

With this group as leaders of the Junior class, and with many other members fired with equally as much energy and ambition, it is expected that the class will develop into such a high calibered and smoothly running machine that it will, and justly so, command the respect of all who know it, and that those who come under its jurisdiction will revere its fond care and interest in the individuals comprising its membership. Then too, the Junior class has developed among its members a never-to-be-broken fraternal spirit which will endure and will linger with its members after they have completed their academic life and are attaining the heights of success in the business world.

The activity of the Junior class, as a whole, has been rather slow, but individually, its members constitute the major part of the various school literary and social functions. Those members of this year's class who return next year, are certain to be the leading characters in all matters pertaining to school activities and enterprises, and will carry on and perfect the dreams which this year's Senior class has willed to them for the school.

The Juniors of this year have proven that they are qualified to be the Seniors of next year and have shown that they are capable of bearing the burdens of school leadership. They are doing their best to develop a bigger and better D. M. I. and we can truthfully say with the English poet,

"Oh, they're jolly good fellows, all."

The Seniors of 1927

"DO Bill, big leave, boy?" "Yes Sir! Never ate so much in all my life." "Now last year when I was a rat———." "Mr. O. D. where's my room this year?"

The above are just a few examples of what we had to listen to at the opening of school.

Here it is the end of the school term 1927, when all our hopes have been realized and we are all "big boys of the Senior Class," that class whose members are looked up to by the gaping and awe inspired freshmen as men of ability and means.

As soon as things for the term of 1927 had been settled and appointments made, much progress was made, due to the careful and expert guidance of Lieutenant and Adjutant Conway, aided by Captains Buckner and Wentz of Companies A and B, respectively.

A warm welcome was extended the new cadets, and all old men returning for this year in a speech at the opening exercises by Colonel Holtzman, who, at the same time announced the schedule for this year. He stressed the fact that all seniors would have every night off in order to participate in such pleasures as dances, dinner-parties, theatres, etc., and made special note of the lack of need for study, due to the extreme brilliancy of the graduating class.

Of course it is needless to say that the seniors would not degrade themselves by eating with common lower classmen, consequently they were provided with a separate dining table and were served with especially prepared foods of the very highest quality and in the very greatest quantities.

On the night before graduation, the class of '27 were the honorees at a dance tendered them by the alumni of the school. The music was furnished by Barrett and his Victor recording orchestra. Mr. Barrett, by the way, is an old member of the class of '27, who saw the possibilities of success in an orchestra and forsaw the advantages that civil life has over the military life for the accumulation of the much sought after and decidedly elusive "filthy lucre."

Captain Benjamin, who attended summer school in order to gradute, came back as a member of the faculty in the capacity of special instructor in Bible and Military Science and Tactics. He is aided in the first subject by his good and faithful friend Major Garden.

Mr. Burnette was back with us this year in the capacity of Corporal.

He has given up "table waiting" as a means of sustaining his livelihood and at present is busied with instructing several cadets in violin, T. C. Ware acting as a piano accompanist for Corporal Burnette's students.

We take great pleasure in announcing that after four years of unsuccessful trying, Cadet Garden has at last passed Math I. This is quite a relief to Mr. Garden, Captain Rinehart and everyone else connected with the Math class. At the same time we regret to inform our readers that Cadet Perkinson has again failed to advance with his class. However, Perkinson has now hung up a record, this being his 9th consecutive year in the Junior Class. It is pre-supposed that before long the trustees and faculty will pass him (out of respect for old age) and will give him a home and pension for the few remaining years of his life.

We received a letter from H. E. Palmer, formerly of the class of '27, the other day. Mr. Palmer extends to the graduating class his congratulations, and states that Mrs. Palmer and all the little "Palms" are quite happy and contented in their new home at Chatham, Virginia, where Mr. Palmer is connected with the law firm of Greenlees, Palmer and Turner.

We learned very recently, also, that Mr. McLauchlin, after much consideration, has finally accepted a position as Dean of Randolph-Macon Institute and has become popular overnight, due to his ability to master that rhythmic step, the "Charleston." In a statement made to this publication, Mr. McLauchlin attributes his success to his training at D. M. I. in walking tours.

Mr. Ware, who since last year acquired a reputation for being stingy, is in business for himself now. He is undertaking shoe repairing, but he declines to use rubber heels as he says they give a little.

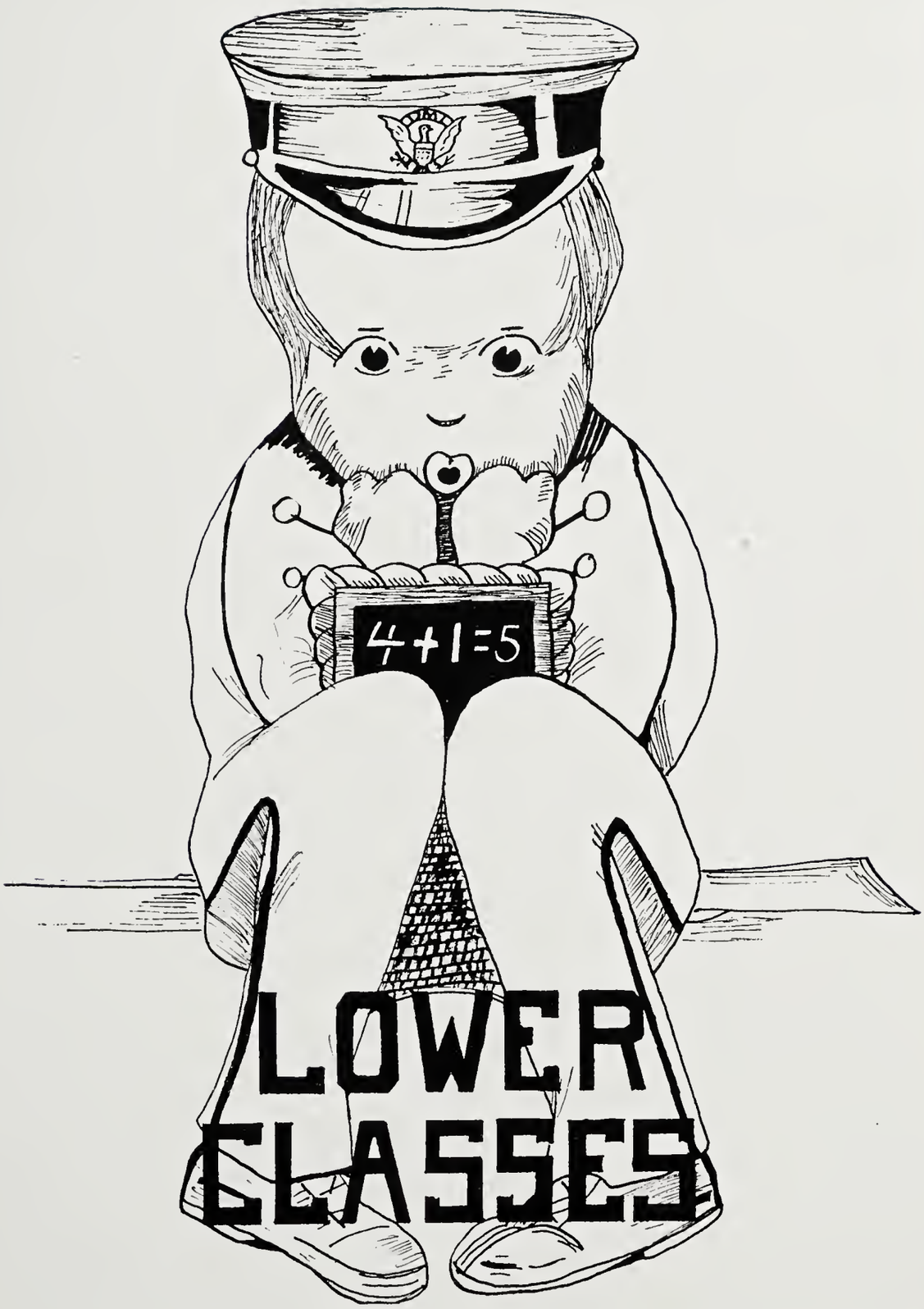
Mr. Cook was back with us again and the Military board, in recognition of his faithfulness for returning to school for the fourth consecutive year, has announced his promotion to the rank of Corporal. However, as Mr. Cook hopes to be with us for several years longer, he anticipates a promotion to the rank of Sergeant-Major. This year, however, the rank was held by Cadet Turner, and unless the latter gives it up to devote his entire time to his law practice in Chatham, Mr. Cook will be disappointed in his ambitions.

Reports from other members of the Junior Class of '26, now the Senior Class of '27, lead us to believe that what is never said will never hurt anyone, and being of charitable frames of mind, we are refraining from publishing further accounts of the activities of the class members. Further information, however, may be obtained by sending a stamped, self-addressed envelope to the Information department of this publication.

A Toast to the Juniors

Here's to the class with the spirit
That passes each difficult test,
That welcomes each new, trying project
And wins out by giving its best;
Here's to its pep and its assets
Of courage and manliness, too,
And the never say die fighting spirit
That it gives to the Orange and the Blue.

Here's to each member and leader
Who gives of his love and his skill,
Who gains new laurels and honors
For the Castle that stands on the Hill;
May each insurmountable object
Before these adventurers fall,
May life give to them greatest glory,
"For they're jolly good fellows, all."



LOWER CLASSES



The Sophomore Class

Sophomore Roll

Booth, L.	Virginia
Cowan, H.	Virginia
Evans, U.	Virginia
Friend, C.	Virginia
Hutson, J.	North Carolina
Patterson, L.	Virginia
Powell, J.	Virginia
Pritchett, J.	Virginia
Smith, J.	Virginia
Thomas, S.	South Carolina
Venable, J.	Virginia
Wooding, C.	Virginia



The Freshman Class

Freshman Roll

Bennett, C.	Virginia
Cowan, B.	Virginia
Clifton, C.	Virginia
Dobyns, S.	Virginia
Dunglinson, J.	Virginia
Earl, W.	New York
Guerrant, J.	Virginia
Hill, B.	North Carolina
Hogg, W.	Virginia
Holland, G.	Virginia
James, S.	Virginia
Jordan, S.	Virginia
Jarrett, C.	Virginia
Legere, F.	Virginia
McDannald, H.	Virginia
Pace, C.	Virginia
Paul, E.	Virginia
Perkins, M.	Virginia
Robinson, H.	Virginia
Sanchez, J.	Cuba
Scott, A.	Ohio
Scarboro, E.	Virginia
Spessard, D.	Virginia
Smith, R.	Virginia
Wiseman, E.	Virginia

The Under-Classman's Wish

Oh, I long to be a senior
With a stripe upon my sleeve,
With some chevrons to go with it,
With the Senior's extra leave:
Oh, I long to wear a saber,
See it flashing in the sun
And to give those stirring orders,
Then to watch how they are done.

If I could not be a senior,
Then a Junior would I be,
One like Cook, the lady killer,
With a girl out at A. C.,
With a "sweetie" at the movie
And a "dame" at Danville High,
Not to mention those sweet mammas
Who reside at R. M. I.

Oh, 'tis hard to be a freshman,
Or an under-classman "rat,"
And have all the fellows kid you
And be called "the little brat;"
But I have my secret visions
And I'm surely bound to rise,
I'll become an upper-classman
And win favor in all eyes.


MILITARY



MAJOR R. C. RIVES

COMMANDANT

A MAN accomplished in all branches of Science and Art. A man who, by contact alone, leaves a lasting impression of a straight-forward Christian character. A man with a man's duty yet who, by being a boy at heart, has gained the confidence of the Cadets as a worthy and respected leader.

At a military school, naturally the next thing to academics comes military. In leading a military life one is apt to think the officers "hard" but not so with Major Rives. He has worked and created in the minds of all cadets a love for the Military life and its habits. He has produced a corps which is a true representative of young manhood and one which will be worthy of being called American Citizens.

At the beginning of the recent World War, Major Rives was immediately "on tap" and was accepted as an instructor in the principles of the Machine gun at Camps Hancock and Charlottesville. It was here that he received his commission as Second Lieutenant in the Regular Army. After the war, he returned to William and Mary College where he was a student to resume his studies. Graduating from that institution, he was an instructor for one year in the state of Alabama, after which he came to D. M. I.

We, the Corps of Cadets of the Danville Military Institute, do respectfully dedicate this department to the man who has given all that a man has to give for the betterment of D. M. I.



CAPTAIN PAUL WORKMAN, JR.

ASSISTANT COMMANDANT

WHEN one comes to know the Military life and its possibilities he begins to realize the burden that is on the shoulders of those who are given the task of instilling in a bunch of boys a certain love and respect for its influence. As yet, we have never seen a man who is more capable of the completion of that task, one who throws his whole mind, body, and spirit into his efforts, or one who seems to love the work any more than our own "Captain Paul."

Graduating from "The Citadel" with the class of 1921, Captain Workman spent a year in the public school system of South Carolina. In the fall of 1922 he was acquired by D. M. I. as an esteemed member of the faculty and since that time has been teaching various subjects as well as holding the position of Assistant Commandant and Junior Military Officer.

Each year brings a host of new boys who are proud to say that "Cap" is their friend and we believe that the dedicating of this department not only expresses the feelings of the present Corps of Cadets but also the many who have known Captain Workman but have not had the opportunity of remaining under his paternal guidance.

Military Life

OF all properly conducted military schools, it may be said that the military system furnishes both the framework and the frills of preparation for life after graduation. It furnishes the framework in that it is the basis for securing discipline of all cadets and a means of fixing responsibility in every detail. It furnishes the frills in that it gives to the cadet an interesting athletic and social life in addition to his academic and military existence.

D. M. I. is no exception among military preparatory schools and furnishes all the benefits of the military system. From the sounding of "first call" in the morning until the last mellow notes of "taps" signify the close of another day, the securing of order, speed and action in barracks, class-rooms and all other places where the cadet spends his time during the day, depends upon the military system. When on liberty in town, on parade with the corps, in attendance at social affairs, and in daily courteous intercourse with other cadets, the same military system furnishes a standard to win the commendation of the public and at the same time to further the development of the individual cadet.

D. M. I. offers no apology for not being an R. O. T. C. school. Although both the Superintendent and the Commandant recognize and admit that certain advantages are to be found under the R. O. T. C., yet it has not been deemed advisable to make the change to the R. O. T. C. system. Our school is one where the development and advantages are stressed for the individual and not for some fanciful need of the corps, nor do we feel that our cadets need dip their colors to cadets from any other military preparatory school in things of a military nature. We are willing to measure men with any school that boasts of the advantages to be derived from the R. O. T. C. unit.

For those who are not familiar with conditions at military schools, be it said that military preparatory schools are not places of refuge for the cast-offs of non-military schools, nor are they reformatories for irresponsible youngsters that cannot be controlled without strict discipline. Although it is true that in the military school may be found certain cadets who have not accomplished satisfactory results in less rigorous schools, yet in itself this is a most excellent compliment to the military school since it is an admission that parents and the public realize that the military school can produce results that other preparatory schools cannot.

"Fall in," cried the first sergeant on September the seventeenth, and old men with a feeling of satisfaction, and rats with dangling cap-bands and misplaced feet, stiffened themselves in line to await further commands.

Ten minutes later on the drill field and the fun started, rats were assigned

to old men for instruction in the school of the soldier and military training for former wearers of "cits" was under way.

"Hey you, rat, come back here; I never said that, this is your left foot. No, this one, I tell you. Now do it all over again." In half a minute blistering language told that the rat had not yet become acquainted with his left foot, but still the work went on.

Attention was soon turned toward preparations for Armistice Day, since it was known that Armistice Day would be the first feature program of the year. Sergeant Warren, a veteran of the local recruiting bureau whose "hash marks" covered half his sleeve, was secured as special instructor, but for some unaccountable reason the "Keydets" did not take kindly to his doughboy wisdom, and our regular military instructors became instructor in the ceremony.

Lieutenant "Doug" Sager was designated for the role of Sergeant-Major in guard mount, Captain Harry Bolen drew the assignment as adjutant, Captain Biggs and Lieutenant Wise acted as old and new officers of the day respectively and Lieutenant Adjutant Mathews acted as commander of the new guard. With many repetitions and much correction, the kinks were smoothed out and on the afternoon of November 10, the Corps went through the whole movement in practise on the field between Marshall Terrace and Montague Street.

"To-morrow," was the word on everybody's lips. To-morrow came.

At three o'clock on November 11, the parade moved from Bridge Street up Main and into West Main. Heads were almost as high as the colors; the Corps of Hargrave was following us and the band and colors were leading the way. Up West Main Street and past the reviewing stand, from which the reviewing officers by reason of an improperly worded news article were curiously absent, the parade moved. Band, colors, D. M. I., Hargrave, Artillery, Hospital Corps and Tank Corps all moved in order.

On the field, troops from local National Guard units and Cadets from Hargrave formed a hollow square, leaving the D. M. I. Corps within it. From the rising ground on the upper side of the parade ground and toward Marshall Terrace, Captain Bolen lifted his hand in signal to the 42nd Coast Artillery Band. Guard Mount was on!

When it was over, numerous compliments were heard as to the Corps and its proficiency in the ceremony, and on the following day both the "Register" and "Bee" were most generous in their write-ups. The "Bee" had as the headline of its article, "D. M. I. Cadets In Faultless Guard Mount."

In December, deployments and extended order were taken up, with sufficient of close order drill to keep all cadets "pepped up." Competitive drill was held every day on which the battalion was on the drill field.

As the final day's military work for 1925, a competitive hike was held.

From barracks to Stokes and Main Streets the battalion moved as a unit. There Company B marched by way of Stokes Street to Holbrook and thence back to Main and South Main. Company A reversed the route of march and by prodigious efforts won over Company B by not more than two seconds.

New Year brought new interest in the study of rifles and general preparation for range work. Further interest of a pleasurable nature was had when the corps visited the Broadway Theater in a body on the first Wednesday after returning from the holidays, being the guests of the management. "The Midshipman" was shown and Cadet Conway shortly thereafter announced his intention of attending the Naval Academy at a future date.

Examinations for Mid-term broke for a while the regularity of drill, but before the cold weather of winter was gone many imaginary opponents had fallen victim to fierce "chin jabs," "butt strokes" and "long points," in bayonet practice. Washington's birthday proclaimed the formal opening of the 3rd period of the military year, when in cross-webbing and white gloves, brasses and dress-coats, all went forth to "do their stuff" while the public looked on.

Easter was also the beginning of a new paragraph, white "ducks" came in sight, and with them there came visions of finals and vacation. There was, however, no time to lose. Skirmish drill and field problems with range work and map study were all being driven home.

The range motto was, "best the Marines" and more than one rifleman was out to haul down the record that "Treddy" Gravely, the "Sainted Devil," set when he qualified as high point scorer in Nineteen Twenty-five.

Final dress parade with all its tenseness of feeling and striving competition came on Monday, May 31. Colors were awarded on the field after the announcement of awards and the distribution of devices from the War Department, had taken place. The cup for the winning company and the range medal for the cadet making the best score on the range for the year, were awarded during the final exercises.

"Fall in" ordered the first sergeant for the last time, and long lines of cadets in trim "whites" and waist belts with shining brasses, stiffened themselves again. No long ungainly and awkward figures were discernible now and all were standing erect and square, as fine a sight as one could wish to see. All filed slowly past the Superintendent and faculty officers assembled on the stoop for a hand shake and a last word to each cadet, and a minute later were in formation again, as alert as before.

"Dismiss your companies for the year" was ordered by the Adjutant, and from the center of the quadrangle the orders were passed down. "Dismiss" shouted the First Sergeant. Caps flew upward like leaves in a whirlwind and white gloves filled the air.

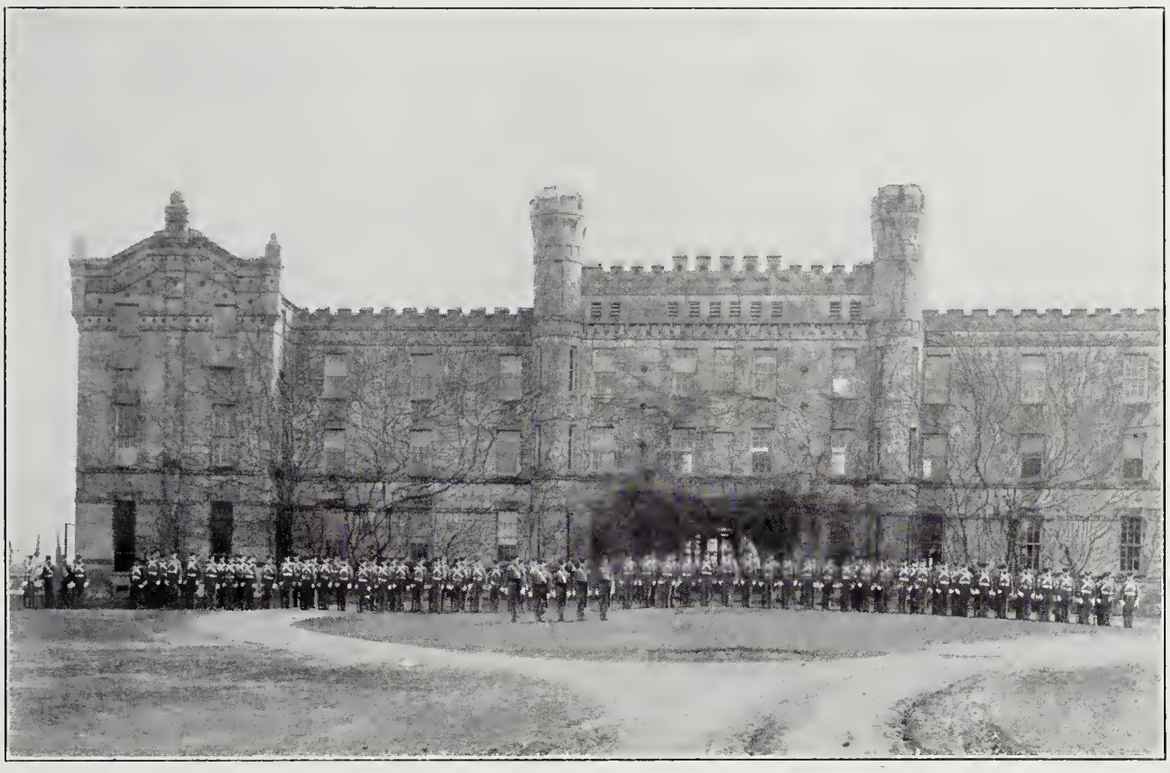
The Military year was done!


Who is it?
Hefty Bornette
Varsity End
How is he for
Lt.-Adjt.
Atheletes!!!
Julia Earle
Slim and Rainey



Battalion Staff

James Mathews	*Lieutenant Adjutant*
Emerson Dameron	*Sergeant Bugler*
Thomas Ware	*Color Sergeant*
Joseph Stier	*Color Sergeant*



Battalion Organization

Major Robert C. Rives*Commandant* — Capt. P. Workman, Jr., *Ass't Commandant*
J. T. Mathews, Jr., *First Lt. and Adjutant*

Company A

Oakey Biggs*Captain*
Meredith Burnette*First Lieutenant*
Junius Brown*Second Lieutenant*
Poythress Perkinson*First Sergeant*
Charles Garden*Sergeant, Right Guide*
Edgar Bernheim*Sergeant, Left Guide*

Company B

Harry Bolen*Captain*
Douglas Sager*First Lieutenant*
William Wise*Second Lieutenant*
Franklin Cook*First Sergeant*
James Powell*Sergeant, Right Guide*
George Farr*Sergeant, Left Guide*

Staff Sergeants

Thomas Ware*Color Sergeant*
Joseph Stier*Color Sergeant*
Emerson Dameron*Sergeant Bugler*



CAPTAIN BIGGS



1ST LT. BURNETTE

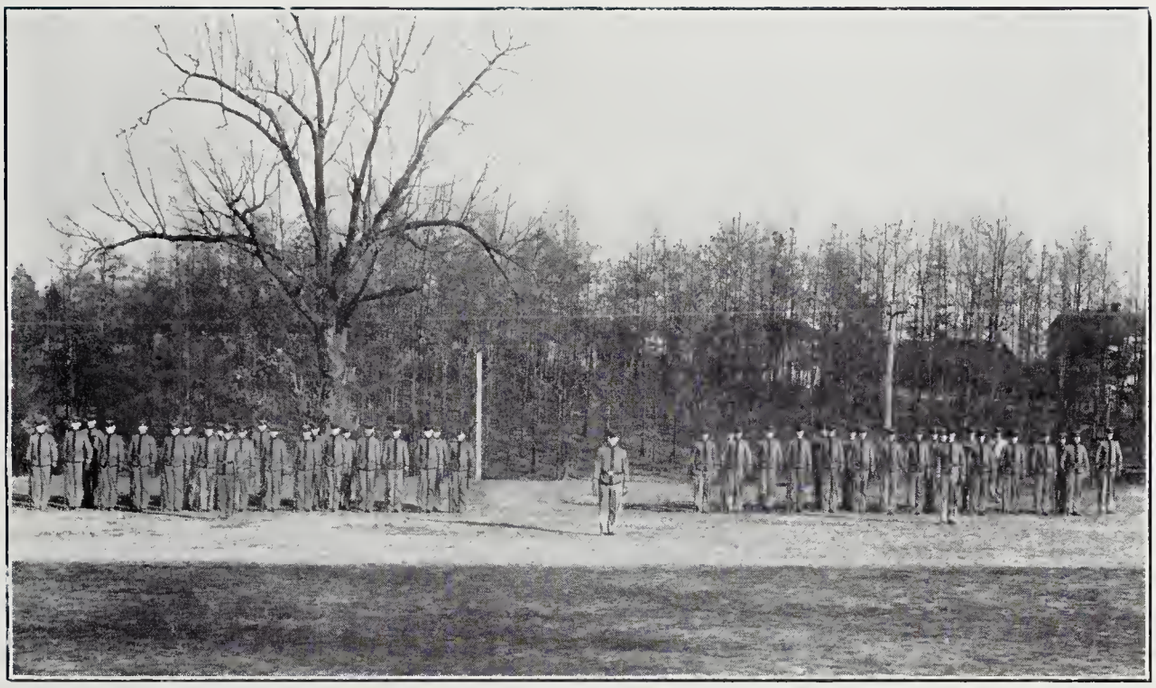


2ND LT. BROWN



1ST SGT. PERKINSON

Company "A" Officers



Company "A"

R. O. Biggs *Captain*

M. G. Burnette *Lieutenant*

J. C. Brown *Lieutenant*

P. Perkinson *First Sergeant*

Line Sergeants

Garden Bernheim

Corporals

Baker Everett Grant

Hook Huff



Company "B" Officers



Company "B"

H. E. Bolen *Captain*

D. E. Sager *Lieutenant*

W. H. Wise *Lieutenant*

F. S. Cook *First Sergeant*

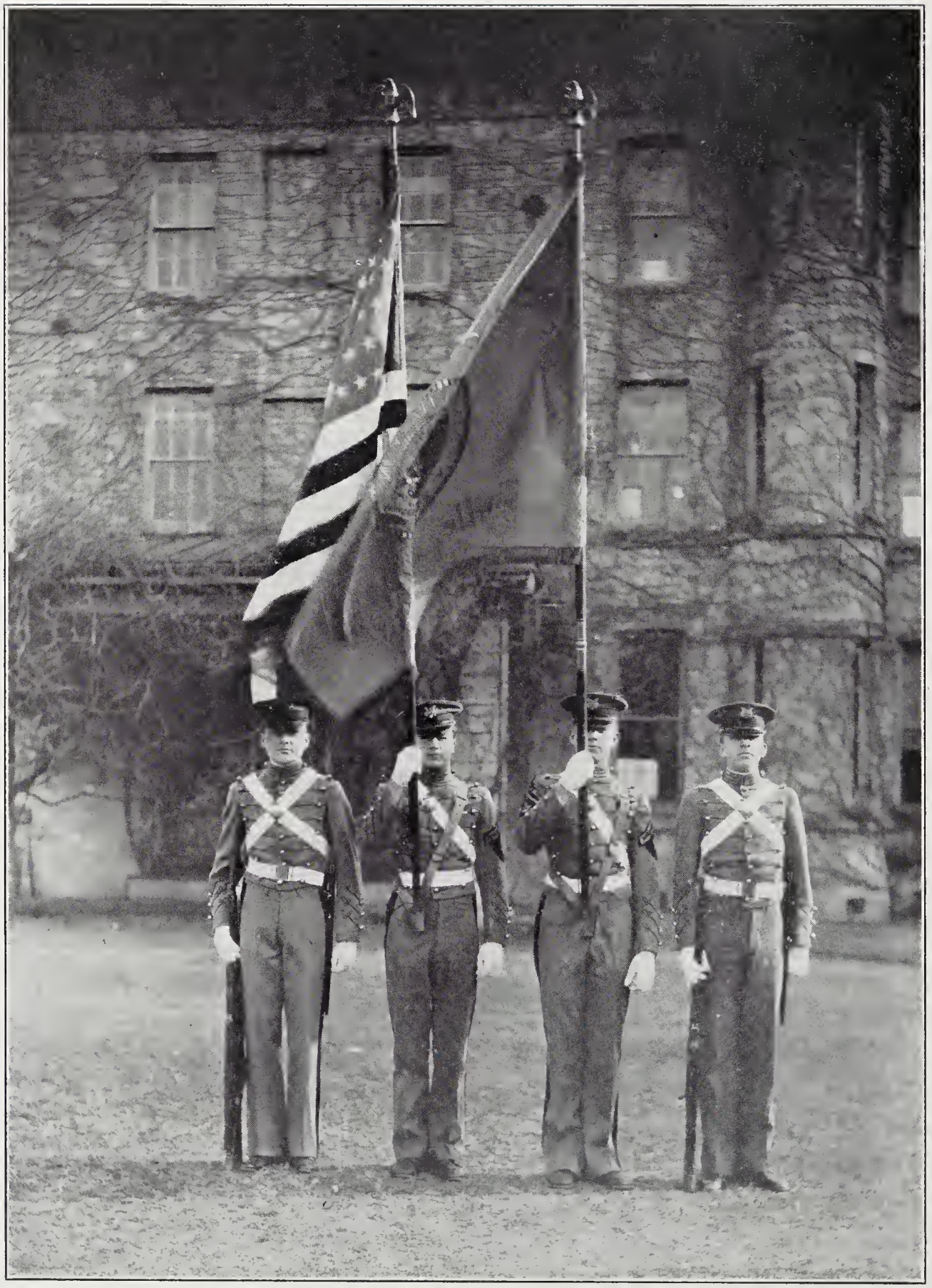
Line Sergeants

Farr Powell

Corporals

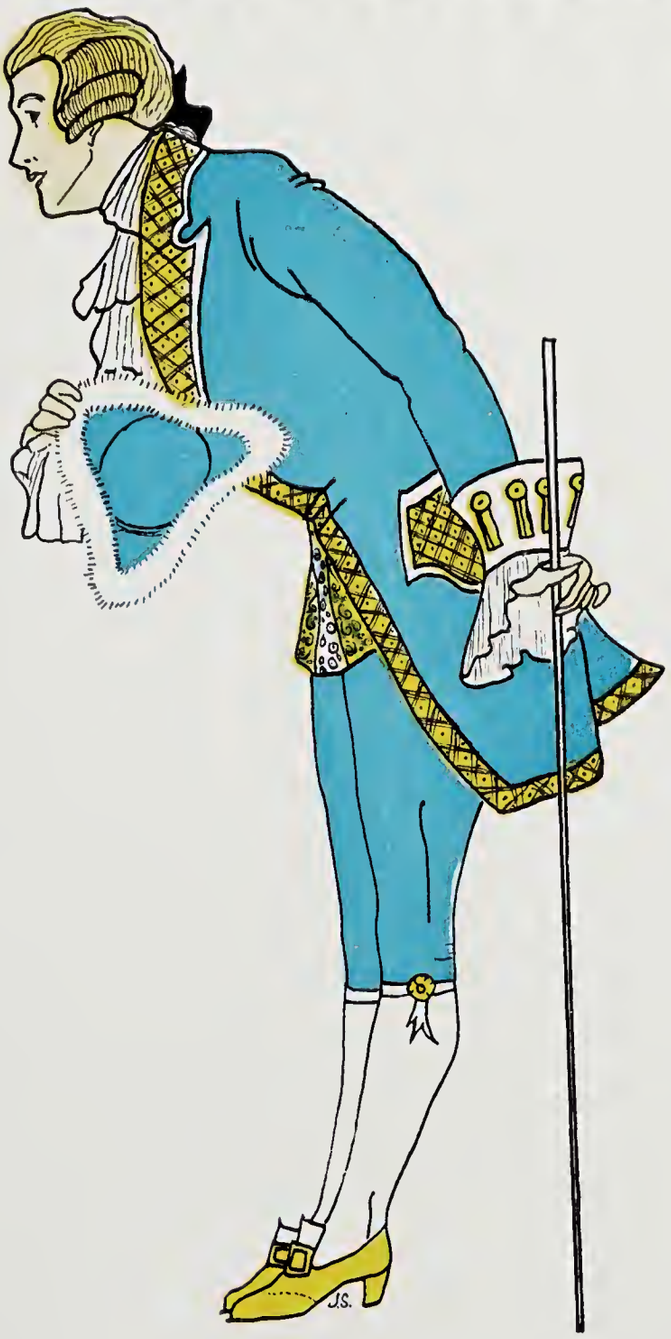
Bernstein Kemper Kizer

Legere Patterson Rinehart, T.



The Colors

ACTIVITIES





CAPTAIN J. C. CARTER

HEADMASTER

BECAUSE he has always taken an active interest in Cadet activities and organizations, because he has encouraged student enterprise and initiative, and because he has served as the faculty adviser of one of our student societies for several years, it gives us great pleasure to dedicate this department to Captain Carter, our worthy headmaster.

Captain Carter graduated from Sewanee, the University of the South, in 1920 and in the course of time, and by the guidance of fortune, turned his footsteps to the halls of D. M. I. For several years now he has been our instructor in the romance languages and in other things pertaining to romance as well. Spanish and French seem like Greek to many of our students, but to our enlightened tutor they are as simple as rolling off the proverbial log.

"Captain" has accomplished much for the Cadets during his sojourn at D. M. I. and we regret that he is going to leave us at the end of this year to enter upon a business career. We wish him the best of luck and sincerely trust that he will not forget us, but will keep in touch with and visit us in the future.



Cotillion Club

F. Cook *President*

R. Barrett *Vice-President*

G. Farr *Secretary*

G. Farr *Treasurer*

MEMBERS

Barrett
Bernstein
Butler
Cook
Conway
Cherry
Eiker
Farish
Farr
Franklin
Ingles
James
Koonce
Love
Legere
Mathews
McClure
McLauchlin
Palmer
Parker
Perkinson
Phares
Powell
Rinehart, T.
Robinson
Smith, J.
Thompson
Turner
Venable
Ware
Wise



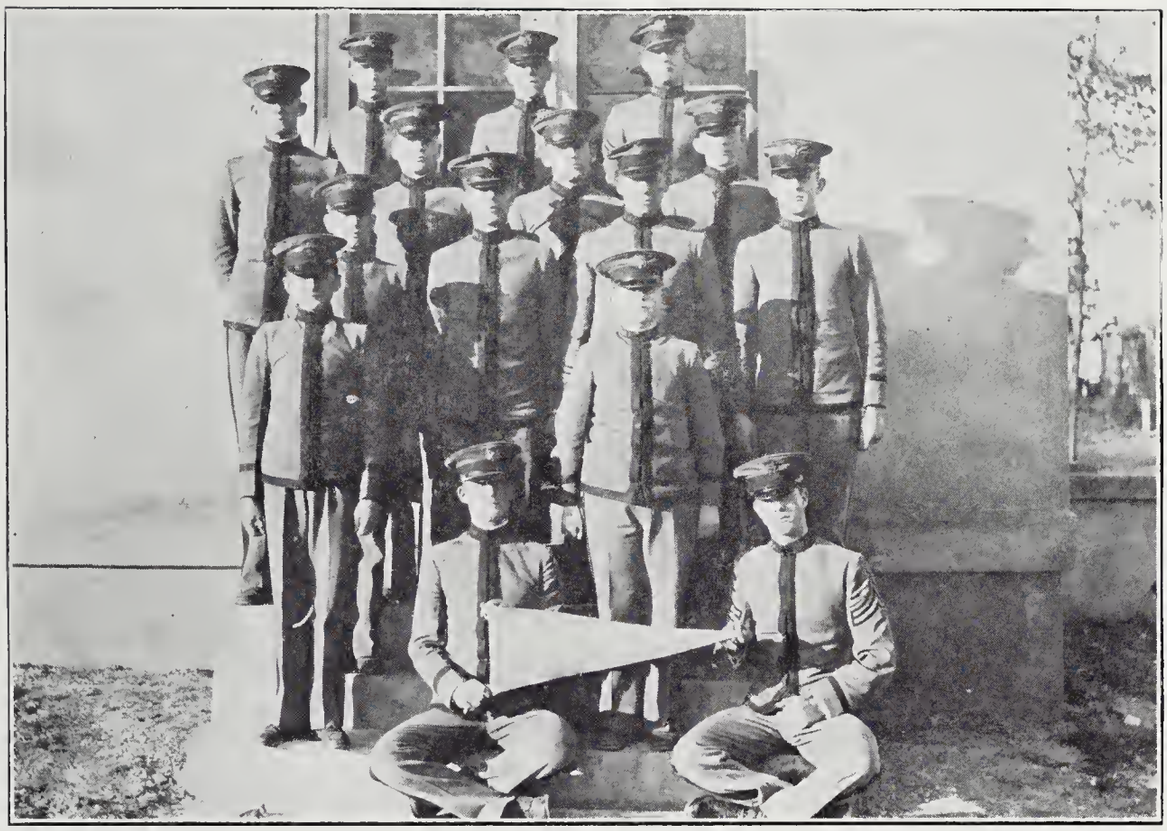
Varsity Club

F. Cook *President*
M. G. Burnette *Vice-President*
F. Rinehart *Secretary*
F. Rinehart *Treasurer*

MEMBERS

Bernstein	Dameron	Pace
Biggs	Everett	Perkinson
Brown	Farr	Pritchett
Burnette	Garden	Rinehart, F.
Cook	Grant	Thompson
Cowan	Mathews	Ware

Coach J. C. Fray *Faculty Adviser*



Carolina Club

J. Everett *President*

Dameron *Vice-President*

P. Koonce *Secretary*

G. Farr *Treasurer*

MEMBERS

Brown	Everett	Hutson
Buckner	Farr	Koonce
Cobb	Farish	Pardington
Cherry	Foster	Sivills
Dameron	Gilmour	Wariner
	Hill	



Brothers' Club

Buckner, F.
Buckner, W.
Cowan, B.
Cowan, H.
Evans, K.
Evans, U.
McDannald, E.
McDannald, H.
Rinehart, F.
Rinehart, T.
Rives, B.
Rives, Major



Honor Committee

R. O. Biggs *Chairman*

Bolen — Burnette

Mathews — Sager

Colonel W. M. Kemper *Faculty Adviser*



Vigilance Committee

MEREDITH BURNETTE *Chairman*

Major R. C. RIVES *Faculty Adviser*

MEMBERS

R. O. Biggs

H. E. Bolen

H. L. Bernstein

J. T. Mathews

F. S. Cook



Dramatic Club

Governed by the members of the Senior Class

MEMBERS

Baker
Barrett
Bernstein
Farish
Kemper
Love
McLauchlin
Pace
Palmer
Phares
Rinehart, T.
Spessard
Dameron
Sager



Orchestra

Barrett
Benjamin
Foster
Hardiman
Legere
Love
Parker
Scarboro
Spessard
Wentz

Wise

Miss Battin, *Pianist*



Scout Staff

SAGER *Editor*

PARKER *Business Manager*

Baker

Barrett

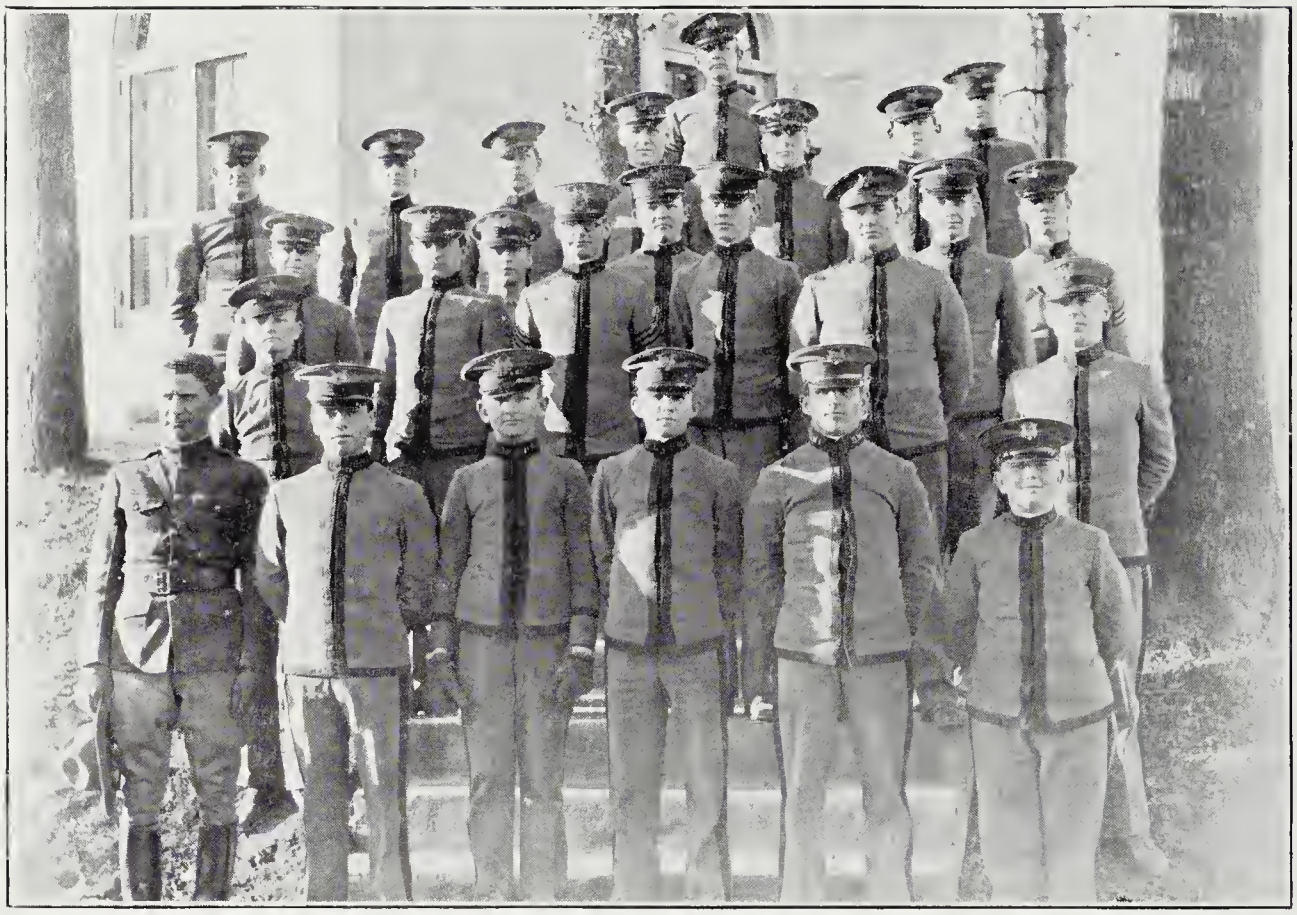
Biggs

Dameron

Love

McLauchlin

Wise

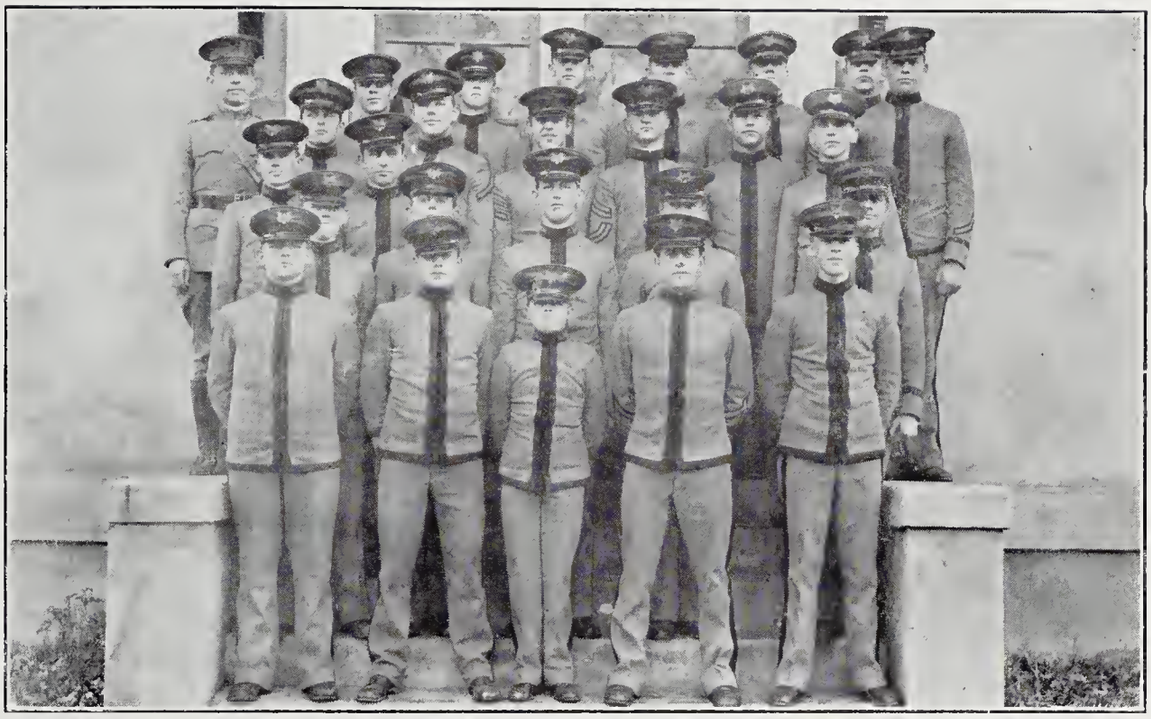


Wilson Literary Society

H. Bolen *President*
M. Burnette *Vice-President*
E. Dameron *Secretary*
P. Perkinson *Treasurer*
Major R. C. Rives *Faculty Adviser*

MEMBERS

Barrett
Bennet
Benjamin
Bolen
Brown
Buckner
Burnette
Cherry
Dameron
Evans, U.
Foster
Hill
James
Jarrett
Love
McDannald, E.
McDannald, H.
Pace
Palmer
Pardington
Perkinson
Turner
Williams

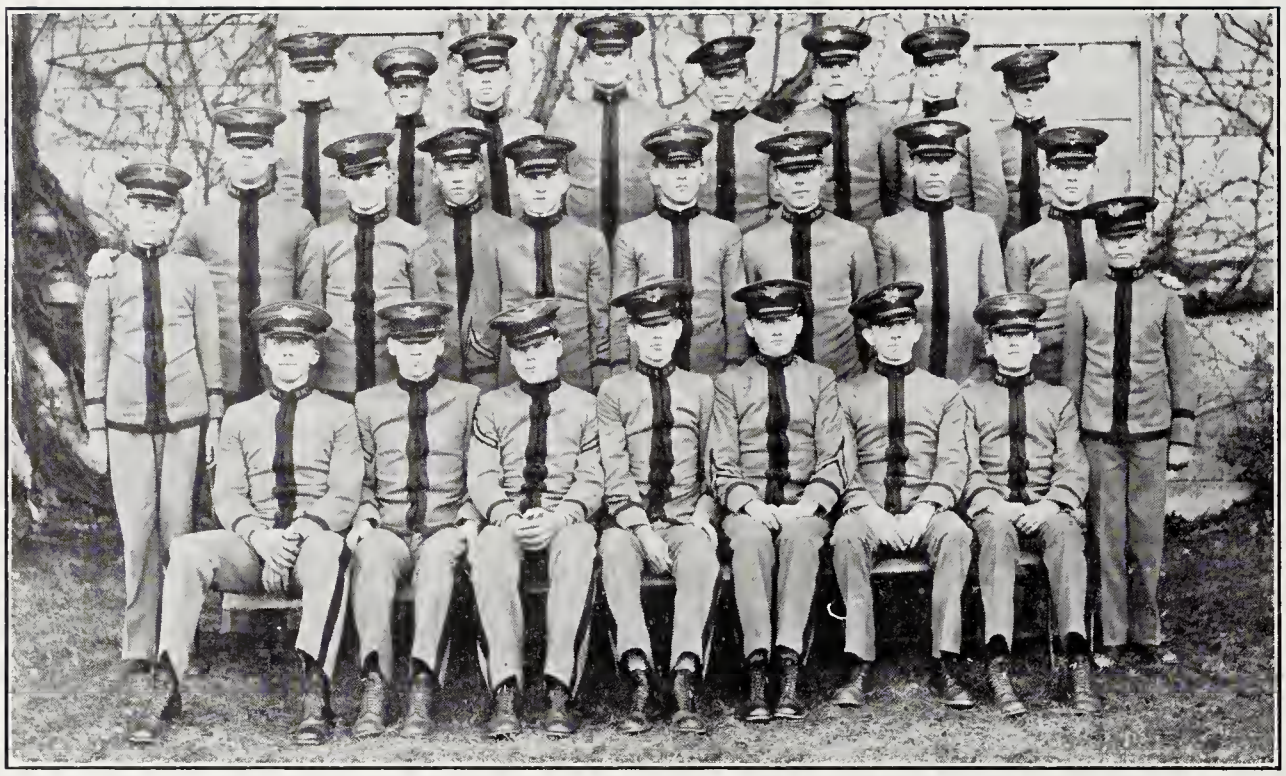


Webster Literary Society

James Mathews *President*
Franklin Cook *Vice-President*
Thomas Ware *Secretary*
Charles Garden *Treasurer*
Colonel W. M. Kemper *Faculty Adviser*

MEMBERS

Bernstein	Grant	Scarboro
Brumley	Holland	Smith, J.
Cook	Kemper	Smith, R.
Clifton	Mathews	Stier
Earl	Paul	Thompson
Everett	Phares	Venable
Farish	Redd	Vincent
Garden	Rinehart, F.	Ware
Gilmour		



Harris Literary Society

F. Baker *President*
J. Powell *Vice-President*
R. Kizer *Secretary*
R. Parker *Treasurer*
Captain J. C. Carter *Faculty Adviser*

MEMBERS

Baker
Bernheim
Butler
Cowan
Dunglinson
Evens, P.
Greenlees
Guerrant
Hardiman
Hogg
Hutson
Huff
Eiker
Koonce
Kizer
McClure
Parker
Perkins
Powell
Scott
Sivills
Sydnor
Wooding
Whitehead
Yates

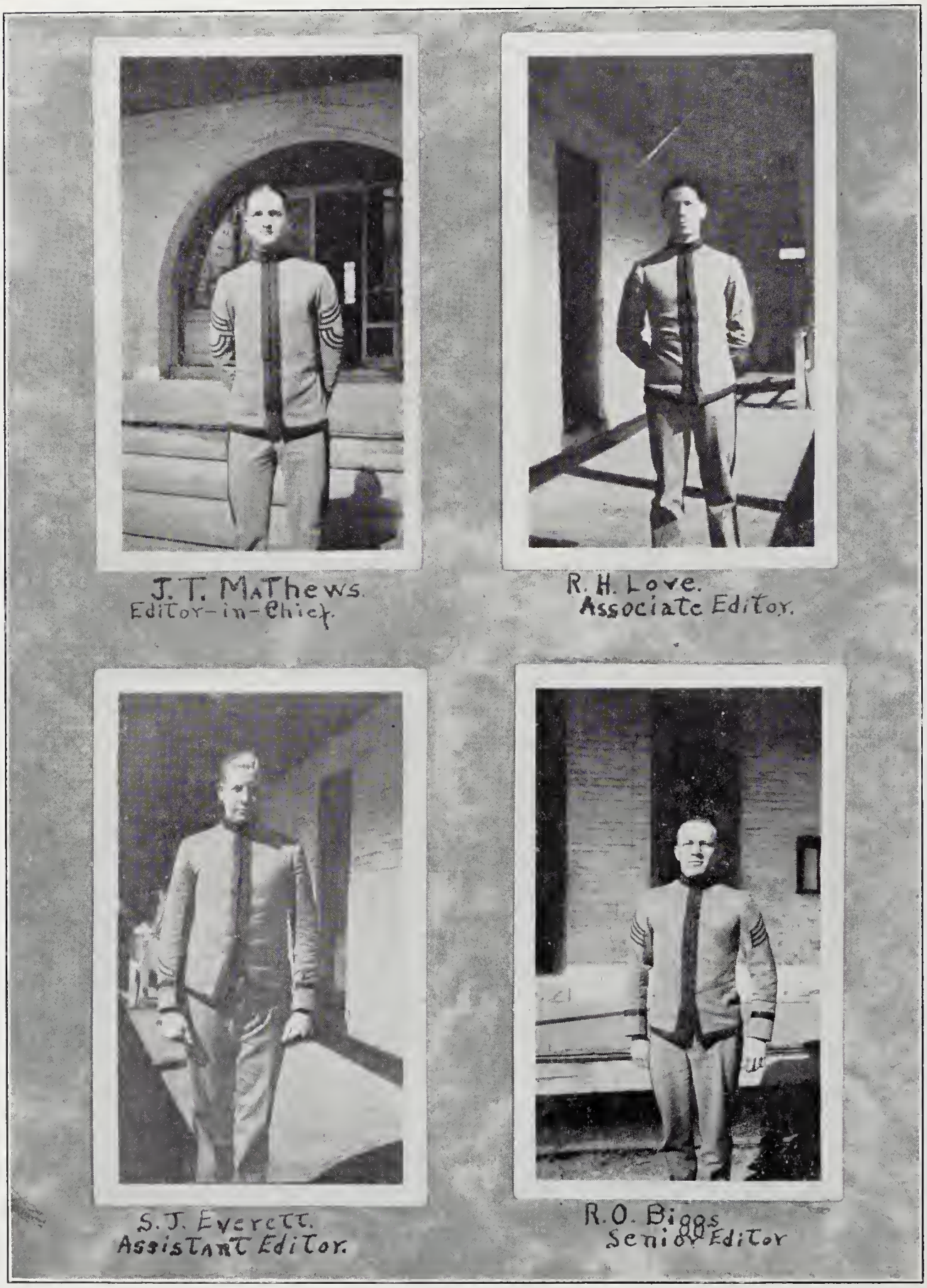


Saunders Literary Society

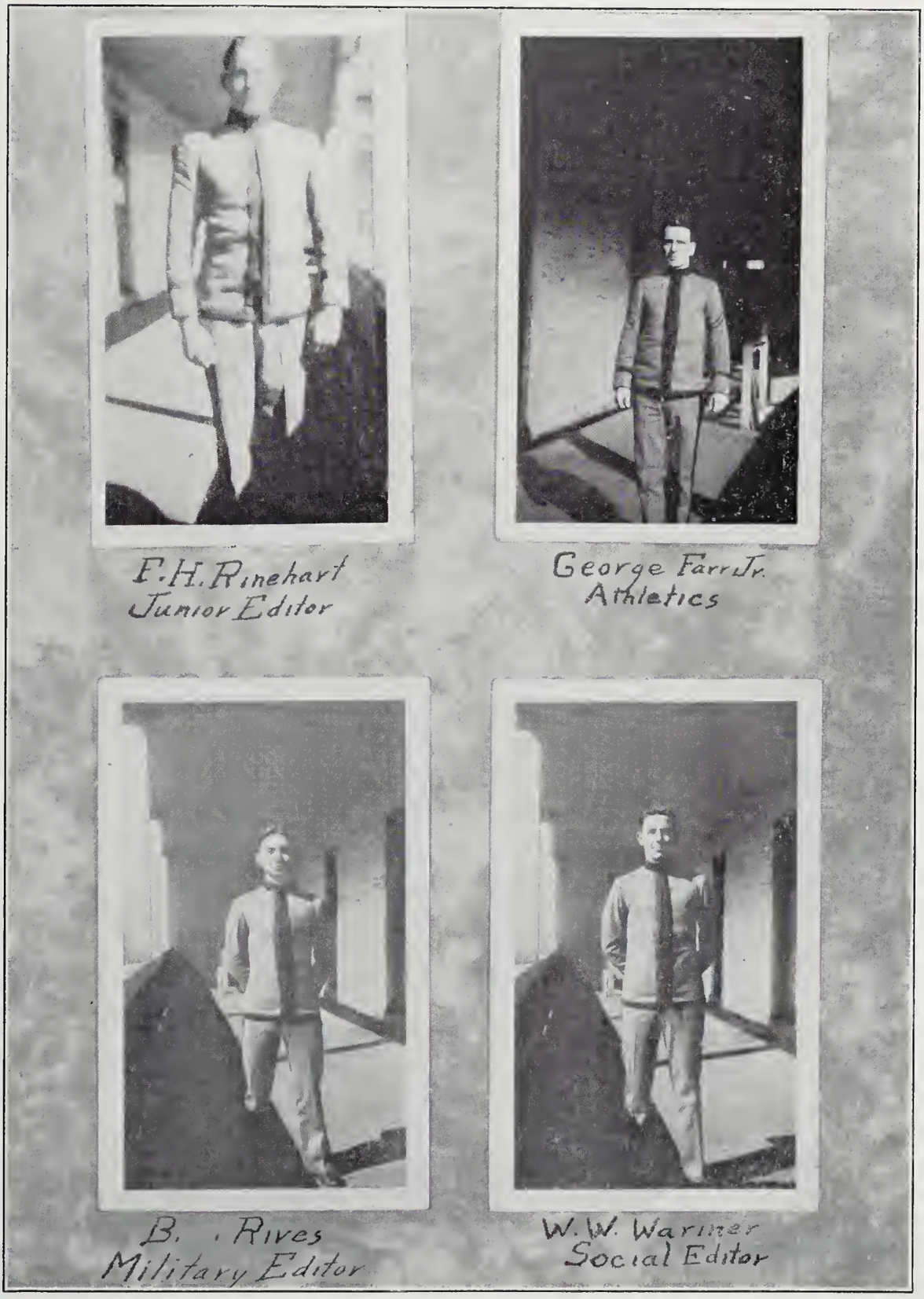
D. Sager *President*
R. Biggs *Vice-President*
G. Farr *Secretary*
W. Wise *Treasurer*
Captain P. Workman *Faculty Adviser*

MEMBERS

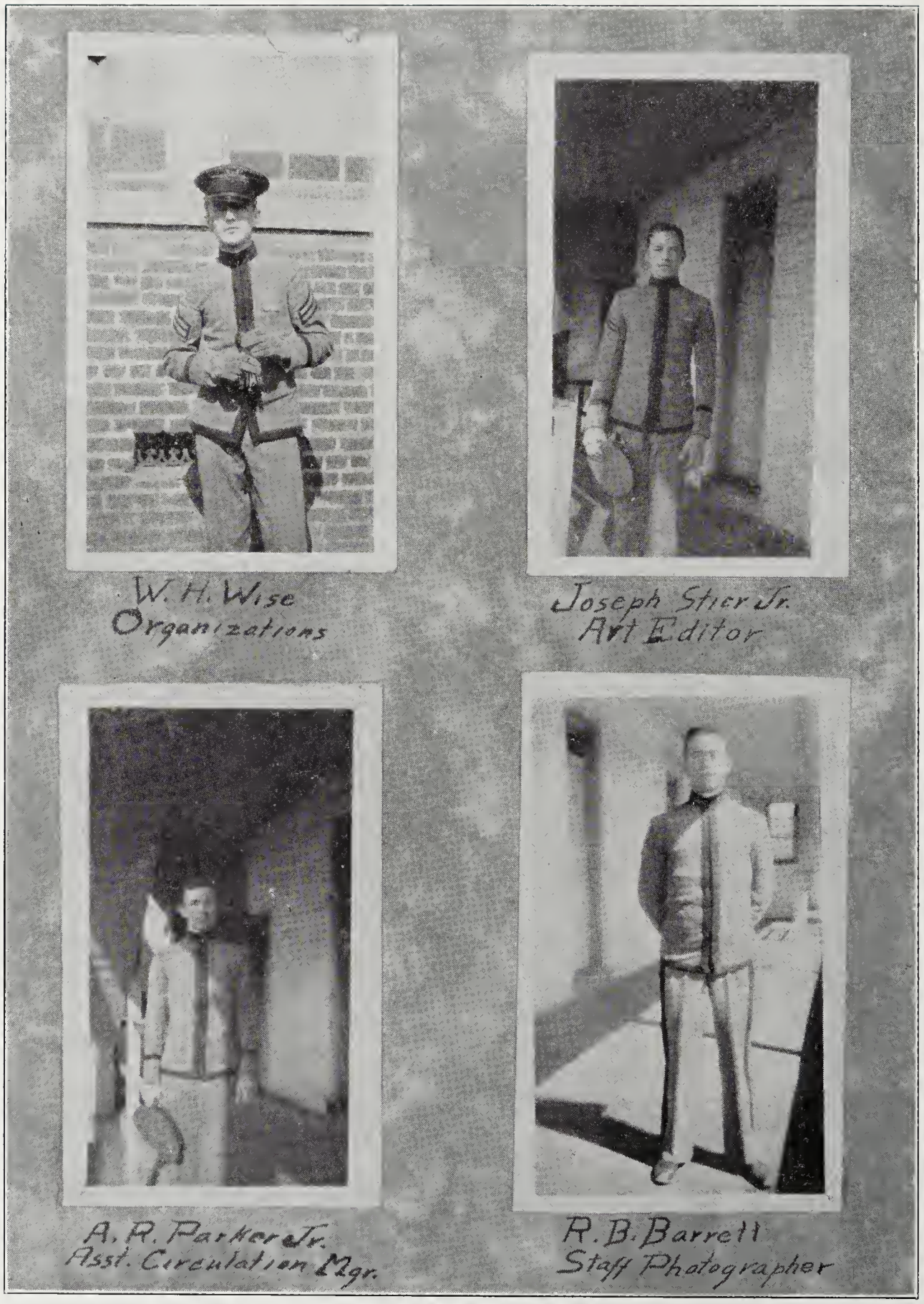
Biggs
Booth
Cowan
Conway
Davis
Dobyns
Evans, K.
Farr
Hook
Ingles
Jordan
Knick
McLauchlin
Patterson
Pritchett
Rives
Rinehart, T.
Robinson
Sager
Spessard
Thomas
Wariner
Wentz
Wise
Wiseman



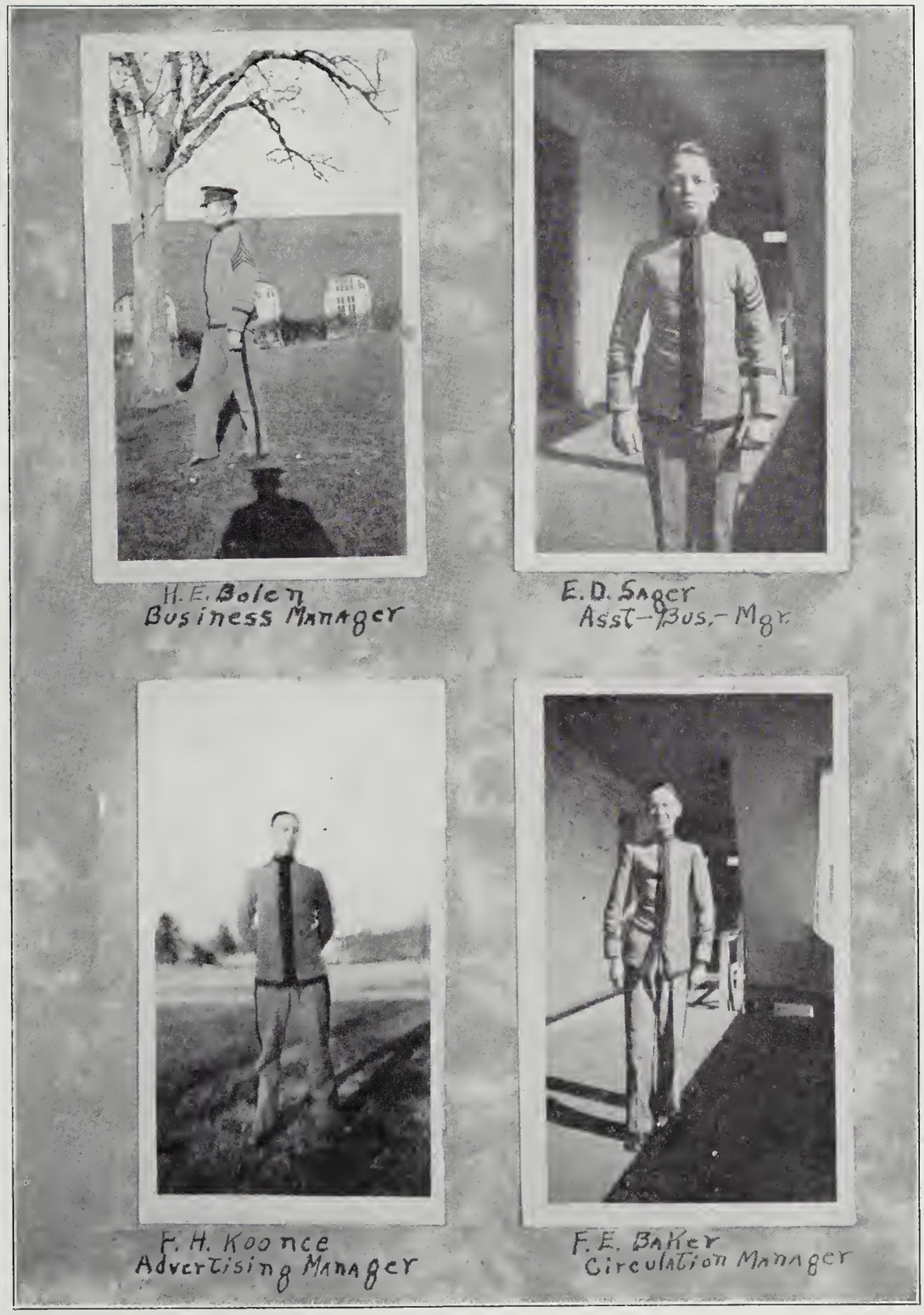
Grenade Staff



Grenade Staff



Grenade Staff



Grenade Staff

Activities at D. M. I.

THE most interesting and in some respects the most beneficial of all the features of school life are the student activities of the school which one attends. The greater the number of student enterprises and the more varied the nature of them, the more they add to the life of the individual student and to the life of the students as a whole.

Many different types of organizations are to be found at D. M. I. and many purposes are behind each one. Student efficiency in matters pertaining to the successful fulfillment of personal or organization aims, have made our student enterprises comparable with those of any other school in the state. Wide-a-wake and up-to-the-minute methods keep the different activities always "pepped-up" and make each cadet have more enjoyment in his school career. Friendships are formed, lessons in parliamentary procedure are acquired, good times are enjoyed, and other results too numerous to mention are obtained.

The largest social organization in school is the Cotillion Club. This club was founded in 1925 by Alfred Taylor Gaut, now at the University of Tennessee, and immediately became the most prominent of all the student enterprises. Many splendid dances were givn in 1925 and a reputation for wonderful hospitality and entertainment was begun. This year the reputation has been raised even further and the fame of the D. M. I. Cotillion Club has spread throughout the state of Virginia and neighboring states. Many beautiful and well planned dances have been given and have proven so successful that the popularity of the club has been increased even more than before.

The Varsity Club is probably the highest honor club to which an individual may belong. Its membership is composed entirely of those of the cadet corps who have won a letter in some one of the four major sports of the school. The purpose of the club is to promote an interest in athletics as well as to increase the respect of the student body for the wearers of the "D." The idea of a Varsity Club originated in the fertile brain of our popular coach, Coach Fray, and with his customary way of putting a thing across, Coach has made the Varsity Club one of the foremost of our organizations.

Many of the boys of our student body are natives of North Carolina and in order to make all Tar Heels "hang together" in place of "hanging separately," the Carolina Club was formed. The promotion of friendship among the boys from the old North State is the chief aim of this club and we must say that it is well fulfilling its purpose.

The Danville-Schoolfield Club is of the same nature as the Carolina Club, but its members are all citizens of either one or the other of the adjoining cities, Danville and Schoolfield. The members of this club are all prominent in all school activities and are winning credit and honor for their club.

Every young man who has taken his "lady friend" to see a Valentino, Barrymore, or Chaplin special production, who has had to listen to the fair damsel rave for days over the Adonis of the screen who has won her capricious fancy for a time, and who has had to discuss the life history of Ronald Coleman, John Gilbert and others for hours at a time, has become addicted to the idea of gaining fame on the screen or stage in order to win the love of a fair flapper. At D. M. I. these aspirants have become members of the Dramatic Club and are making lengthy steps toward the fulfillment of their ambitions. Conceived as a means of making money for the publication of the Grenade, the Dramatic Club has developed much talent and has added much to student activities.

Of the Orchestra we could speak for days, but lack of space and the knowledge that the editor would cut the article down, makes us say just a few words. Our Jazz Generators are really good exponents of dance music, and the whole school is proud of them. The Orchestra is one of the indispensable features of school life and deserves a place of honor in the roll of activities.

Our literary societies, the Saunders, Harris, Wilson and Webster Societies, are beneficial as well as enjoyable. Self-confidence and the art of public speaking are stressed and intersociety competition is held. A silver cup is awarded to the society making the best record in intersociety meetings during the year and the presentation of the cup takes places at the last intersociety meeting of the year. Naturally there is much friendly rivalry and competition between the societies and many benefits are derived from the competitive work.

For some three years now, D. M. I. has been operating under the Honor System. At the head of this system is the Honor Committee, the body which tries all cases affecting breaches of honor and which recommends the punishment for each offense. The system has done much for the school and lying, stealing and cheating, the three main vices of any institution, have practically disappeared from D. M. I. The Honor Committee is composed of men picked by the Superintendent and Faculty on account of their known records of honorable dealing at all times and membership on the Committee is considered one of the greatest honors which an individual may attain.

Every military school has a rat system of one kind or another and D. M. I. is no exception to the rule. Our rat system is a mild one and is directed by the Vigilance Committee, an elected body with representatives from

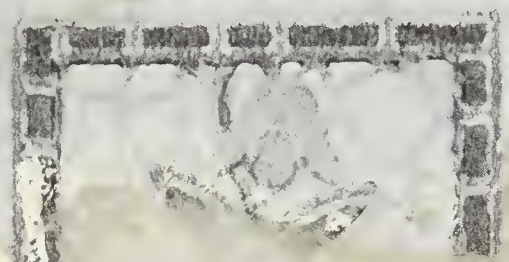
the three highest classes, who see that the regulations are obeyed but at the same time that no hazing or mistreatment results.

The Scout is the monthly publication of the student body and contains articles of interest to the cadet corps as a whole. The staff of the Scout is elected by the students at a combined meeting of the literary societies in September of each school year. The publication boasts a circulation of 100 per cent among the student body and in addition has many subscribers among the alumni and friends of the school.

The Grenade is the work of the Senior and Junior Classes. The Editor of the publication and the Business Manager are elected by the Seniors and the Assistant-Editor and the Assistant Business Manager are elected by the Junior Class. The rest of the Staff is elected from the Senior Class with departmental assistants elected by the Junior Class. Like the Scout, the Grenade has a large number of outside subscribers and is constantly winning friends for the school.

D. M. I. does not have as many activities as many schools and has more than some others, but we feel that we have enough to keep each cadet interested and not enought to cause confusion and bedlam. We are pleased with work of our activities and we believe that much is being accomplished for the school.

SPONSORS



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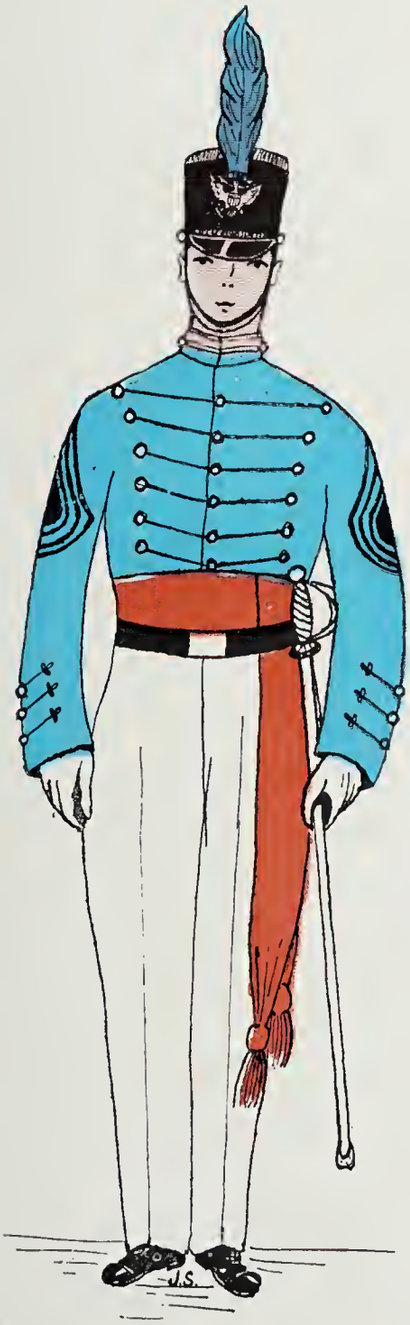


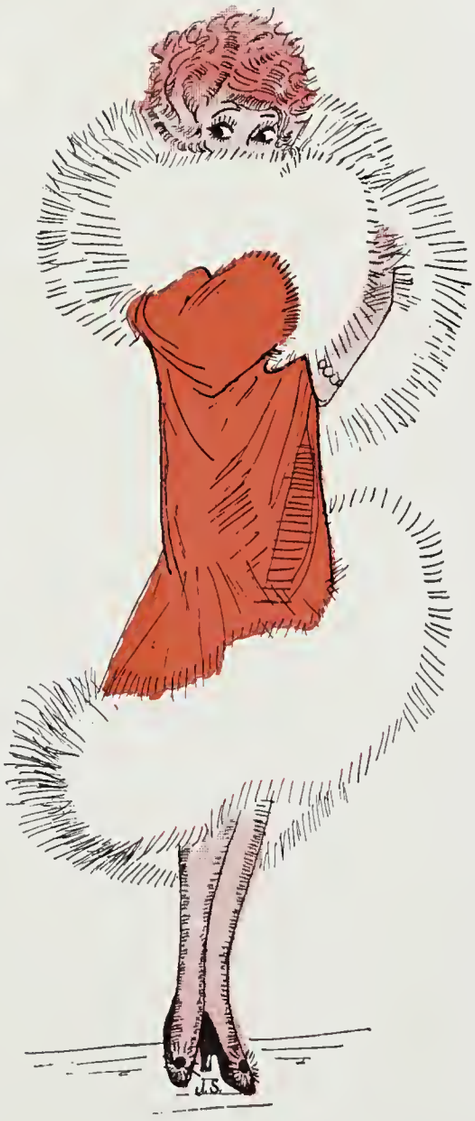






SOCIETY





Social Life at D. M. I.

EVERY school is either proud or ashamed of its social standing among the schools of the state in which it is located. D. M. I. is proud of its social standing and many of our fair visitors will vouch for the chivalry and entertaining ability of our student body. The social life of the school has many phases and is conducted by many different organizations, but so high is the standard set by each of these organizations that it would be difficult to pick the outstanding social organization of the school.

Dances are always big social events in the life of a school and D. M. I. dances are especially notable. The Cotillion Club gives a series of dances each year and has many unusual features in its ways and means of entertaining guests. Novelty dances are often featured, unusual decorations add beauty to the setting of the dance, and beautiful lighting effects transform the ordinary beauty into a soft splendor that is most charming and enhancing.

The Thanksgiving Hop, the Easter Hop, and the Cotillion Club Final are the featured dances of the Cotillion Club, but there are other dances of a smaller but of a no less interesting nature, scattered in between. Every member of the Cotillion Club remembers every dance, for every dance is distinctive and individual, and of such a nature that it is not easily forgotten.

Many very interesting subscription dances are begin given under the auspices of the Senior Class for the purpose of financing the publication of the Grenade. The first dance of this series has already been given and was an unqualified success from every point of view. Undoubtedly the other dances given by the Seniors will be equally as much enjoyed and will be equally as distinctive. The harmony of the setting and the beauty of every detail as arranged by the Dance Committee of the Senior Class, have won laudable comment from the guests of the cadets.

While we are on the subject of dances, we must not forget the plans that are being made for the final week of school. During that week the Junior-Senior Prom for the members of these classes, the Cotillion Club Final, and the Final Ball given by the Trustees of D. M. I. will all be held.

Of course, the plans for all of these dances are not as yet completed and it is possible that all of them will not materialize, but it is certain that Final Week will be replete with interesting events of a social nature and that at least two dances will be given.

During the course of the year, many banquets and dinners have been given for the cadets. In the remaining portion of this term there will be more things of a similar nature, and practically every member of the cadet corps will attend one or more of them.

Major Rives entertained the officers of the Battalion at a dinner at the Leland Hotel, which proved to be a most interesting and enjoyable affair. Every officer present will testify as to the enjoyability of the evening and the excellence of every detail.

The Presbyterians were entertained at a banquet given by the teacher of the Presbyterian boys' class, Mrs. Perkinson, just before Valentine's Day. Young ladies from Randolph-Macon Institute, Averett College, and the younger members of Danville's social set, were the guests of the cadets, and the company of sixty spent a most delightful evening together. Interesting readings, toasts, musical numbers, and short speeches, added to the interest of the program and made it one to remain vividly present in the minds of those present.

The Methodist boys were also entertained, their entertainment taking the part of a Young People's Social, given at the Methodist Church by the young people of the congregation. Many of the D. M. I. boys attended and all enjoyed themselves. Games and conversation kept all amused and interested and palatable refreshments added to the pleasures of the evening.

It is planned that in the near future a dinner will be given by the Danville Rotary Club in the school Mess Hall. The Rotary Club gave a most delightful dinner during last year's term of school and we know that the coming occasion will be equally as delightful. The school orchestra is to play during the dinner, many interesting talks, readings and other such numbers, will be given, and the whole evening will be a round of merriment. The boys and the members of the Rotary Club will become firm friends and reach an important conclusion as to the importance of one to the other.

The management of Danville's finest theater, The Broadway, entertained the entire cadet corps at a theater party just after the return of the cadets from the Christmas leave of absence. The picture program contained news

events, Topics of the Day, comedies, and excellent music in addition to the featured film, Ramon Novarro in "The Midshipman." After the theater party had concluded, the management of one of the foremost Drug Stores of the city entertained the cadets at their Main Street Store. Delicious refreshments were partaken of and the battalion returned to school singing the praises of its Danville friends.

It would be difficult for us to forecast all the social events which will come to pass before the end of school, but it is certain that they will be numerous and delightful. Social life at D. M. I. is active and every cadet has some part in it. Good times filled with keenest enjoyment and courteous hospitality, have won for us an enviable position among the schools of the state, a position which many other schools are striving futilely to attain.

Athletics





Coach Fray

Captain J. C. Fray

Coach

THE Athletic Department is here affectionately dedicated to the man who by hard work, patience and ability has developed among the student body a spirit of manhood, cleanliness and good sportsmanship, as well as sending forth teams which are well worthy of defending the name and school which they represent. He has worked with remarkable patience with material which seem incapable of standing up, yet has developed perfectly timed machines which rival many others of the state.

Leaving the University of Richmond in 1924, Captain Fray came to us bearing a reputation for sportsmanship which will be with him until Gabriel blows his horn. While at Richmond, he was a "three-letter man," doing his best in football, basket-ball and baseball. In this second branch, he was second choice for All-southern which in itself is a recognition of the athletic prowess of this gentleman.

In the dedication of the Athletic Department we are only showing a small part of the gratitude we owe to the man who has fostered in our minds an image of all that a man's man should be.



Football Squad

Football

D. M. I. was represented in football this year by one of the strongest teams in the history of the Institute. Although there were many spectacular plays and many fine accomplishments by individual players, the outstanding cause for success was the spirit of coöperation and fighting spirit which existed among the members of the squad. The best fact of all was that even in the face of defeat the team failed to give up and fought with such obstinacy and tenacity of purpose that they often came near turning defeat into victory.

Coach Fray told the team at the beginning of the season that he wanted the spirit of the squad to be, "You carry the ball. I'll cut down a man and clear the way for you." That spirit was the spirit that the team carried with it throughout the season and which made the season a success from the school's point of view.

Many of the varsity men will be back next season and will "carry on" for the school again. Coach hopes to build up a machine of the same type as that which he had this season, but a machine in which the members will be heavier and better able to cope with heavy opponents. In every game played this year, with the exception of the South Boston and Martinsville games, the varsity was outweighed by from ten to twenty pounds per man. In view of this fact, their accomplishments this year were almost miraculous. Here's to the spirit of the Varsity, may it continue to grow and to bring victory to us!



Varsity Team

Résumé of the Football Season

"READY D. M. I.? Ready V. E. S.? Let it go!" The whistle sounded and the opening game of the season was on!

V*I*R*G*I*N*I*A
RAY!!!RAY!!!
E*P*I*S*C*O*P*A*L
RAH!!!!!!
VIRGINIA EPISCOPAL
RAH!
TEAM!! TEAM!! TEAM!!

With confidence the V. E. S. pig-skin warriors returned the kick-off and started up the field, but two speeding ends eluded those attempting to cut them down and the receiving back was promptly downed. That started the conflict and back and forth it raged, first one team and then the other having the advantage, but both striving their hardest for victory.

Outweighed, but never out-played, the scrappy little Tigers fought gamely and even after one touchdown was registered against them, spirit increased rather than declined and gameness marked every play. A determined drive carried the ball within scoring distance of the V. E. S. goal, but there the heavy line tightened and even "Charlie" could not gain. D. M. I.'s best form of offensive, the aerial game, was useless as the wet field and mud made accuracy in passing impossible and fleetness of foot difficult.

In the last two minutes of play, a V. E. S. back returned a punt for thirty-five yards and then ran fifteen more for a touchdown. It was a beautiful run but a lucky one as well, for a Tiger end would have downed the back as he received the ball had not the mud caused him to slip. Thus the game ended, 14-0, but the Tigers had out-fought and out-thought their opponents and registered an equal number of first downs.

The second game of the season resulted more favorably for D. M. I. South Boston High School was met and defeated on our home field to the tune of 14-3. Farish, substituting for Burnette, and Pace recorded the counters for the Tigers and Hill's drop-kick accounted for the South Boston points.

On October the seventeenth, the team journeyed to Martinsville and there defeated the high school by a score of 33-0. Tiger plays were working perfectly and the defensive was impregnable. It must be said for Martinsville, however, that they were lighter and less experienced than their rivals

and showed courage and good sportsmanship throughout the contest. The Tiger "cubs", or substitutes, were used in the closing minutes of play and gave a good account of themselves in their few minutes on the field.

Next came the game with Hampden-Sidney reserves, and a battle royal ensued. Taking advantage of breaks in the opening minutes of the game and pouncing on the pigskin whenever loose or fumbled, Coach Fray's charges scored a touchdown, the amount necessary for victory. A blocked punt and a recovered fumble in the first five minutes of play gave the cadets their opportunity of scoring and they were not slow to take advantage of it. Pace crossed the goal line after two well executed plays and then booted the extra point. So it was that the recorder entered another victory to the credit of the Tigers.

Using only reserves, the Tigers encountered Chatham High School and turned them back 26-0. Rinehart and Love were the outstanding performers in the backfield and Cook led the line attack. The "cubs" were always strong on the defense and quelled all Chatham attempts at scoring.

Blackstone next! This game, although a defeat, was the hardest fought and best game of the season. Extracts from the news write-up of the contest convey a faint idea of the battle:

On a field that was a veritable quagmire, D. M. I.'s fighting Tiger eleven forced Blackstone Military Academy to the limit to win a 19-16 victory. It was a hectic struggle from first to last and the fierceness of the fight is fairly told in the relative scores. However, to the Tigers' credit, it must be said that the visitors' heavy backs stopped at the tawny line from time to time, and other means had to be found to reach the goal.

"Blackstone received on the initial kick-off, brought the ball to midfield, passed for a gain of twenty yards, again for a touchdown. Two minutes and they duplicated their plays for like gains. D. M. I. did not seem to understand their passing tactics and within the first quarter Blackstone had made her margin of victory.

"D. M. I. received, advanced on a puzzling succession of plays; failed to stop for Blackstone's line, planted the ball on the two-foot line. Pace carried it over and added an extra point.

"In the second quarter, Blackstone used the air route for telling gains, sending over her left end from the thirty-yard line. The Tigers came back and fairly walked down the field. Bernstein registered a touchdown, Pace completed the points.

"In the last frame Fray's charges burst forth with a fierceness of line and backfield play that could not be checked. Fickle Fate refused to smile on their efforts, and with the oval on the six-yard line, first down and goal to go, a Tiger back fumbled a snapback from center and lost the chance

to score. An instant later and Blackstone passed wild over her own goal line, recovered the ball, and so turned into a safety a third Tiger touchdown.

"Blackstone showed throughout the game a passing skill that was remarkable; to this her victory must be attributed.. She could not plow the D. M. I. line for worth-while gains."

R. M. A.'s yellow-jackets were our next opponents and getting the breaks of the game, stung the Tigers and gained the victory. Over confidence marred the play of our eleven and enabled R. M. A. to win out after trailing for the better part of the game. With the score at 14-12 in favor of the Tigers, victory for D. M. I. seemed imminent, but with only a few minutes to play, a drop-kick from the thirty-five yard line and only one foot from the side line, hit the cross bar and bounced over for the R. M. A. margin of victory. This was a bitter game to lose after registering twice as many first downs as the "yellow-jackets" and completing twice as many passes. Fickle Fate, however, played us false.

The game with Hargrave proved a sad end to a good season. The less said about the conflict, the better for all concerned. The Tiger fight and spirit deserved the victory, but unpleasant decisions and hard breaks spelled disaster. The score, as stated by the official score keeper, was 19-7. A word of praise must be spoken for Captain Ornella of Hargrave who played a good game and showed splendid sportsmanship. The Tigers fought as a unit and with Rinehart and Pace making beautiful runs and the line working like a well-timed machine, victory should have resulted.

Taken as a whole, the season of 1926 was a success. Tiger spirit and sportsmanship were outstanding, and enough of this year's varsity is left to form the foundation for a winning combination next season. May Fortune favor us more then than in the past season.



Baseball Squad

Baseball

ALTHOUGH the schedule for the 1926 season has not been announced and practice has not yet begun, all indications would lead to the belief that this season will be a successful one for the Tiger nine. In addition to many of last year's team, we have many new candidates for varsity berths who come to us very highly recommended by other institutions. Coach Fray hopes to be able to pick the best men for each position as soon as possible and to get the team to working as a unit.

The season of 1925 was a successful season in many respects, but it is hoped that this season will be the most successful in all the history of D. M. I. and that the state championship will be the reward of our labors. At least two capable boxmen will be with us this year and will strengthen the outstanding weakness of last year's unit, while the hole in the infield occasioned by the loss of Montgomery, will be filled from a large number of candidates for infield positions.

Pitcher Bernstein, who has for the past two seasons been the pitching ace of the Tigers, and who has had several chances to desert preparatory school baseball for the professional game, will be the Captain of this year's combination and will undoubtedly lead his team-mates along the right path. Bernstein knows baseball and knows how to work his men, so between him and Coach Fray, we should develop a winning machine.

Coach Fray was one of the finest college players in the state during his stay at the University of Richmond, and will with his usual ability and skill do his best for D. M. I. in baseball. Our idea is that if the men have half the spirit and one-tenth the willingness that they ought to have, Coach will give us a team of which we may be justly proud.



Track Team

Track

TRACK is the youngest of the major sports at D. M. I., but it is making a strong bid for a place of popularity as great or greater than those places held by other sports. Many skilled athletes will soon be training for the track team and our team this year will be a great improvement of last year's team.

Rinehart, Ware and Brown, who were our strongest men last year, are back again, and with them are other of last year's track men. To strengthen the team this year, we have Pace, Love, Evens, and many new men of unknown ability. Our track schedule will be much fuller and more strenuous than that of the past year and hard work on the cinder path will be necessary in order to attain the proper development. All these men, however, are hard workers and should produce some fine results.

The lack of a good track on which to practice hindered our team last year and may do so again, but we are in hopes that a better place to train will be provided and that our team will uphold the honor of the school in a worthy manner. Support by the student body and hard work by the candidates should enable the team to "bring home the bacon."

Here's hoping!!



Basket-ball Team

Basket-Ball

OUR basket-ball schedule this year embraces the cream of the Virginia preparatory schools. Should we come out on the winning side of the line, as we hope to do and as present indications lead us to believe we shall do, we can truly assert that our team is one of the best in the state and in line for the state basket-ball schedule.

Only a few of the games have been played, but our wins are in excess of our losses and we plan to keep them so. Coach Fray understands basket-ball thoroughly and will give us a fighting, sportsman-like Tiger quintette. Captain Cook is leading his team skillfully and well and is giving of his best at all times in all games. If our winning depends upon these individuals, then we can count upon a most excellent combination.

Pace, Bernstein, Wentz, Knick, Prichett, Cowan, H., and Biggs form the first squad and with Captain Cook have played the games already completed. The "second-stringers," however, are good and may replace the first team men at any time. Both first and second team men are playing their best and the Cadet Corps is backing both to the limit of its ability.

The spirit and fight of our team and cadet corps will bring victory to the "Castle on the Hill." Let's keep up the good work!!



TEAM CAPTAINS—Cook, *Basket-ball;* Bernstein, *Football and Baseball;* Rinehart, *Track*


Pace - Quarter
Bernstein - Half
Captain
Rinehart - Half
Grant - Tackle
Farr - Manager
Ware - Tackle
Thompson - Guard
Biggs - Center
Everell - Guard
Cook - End
Garden - Fullback
Pritchett - End

Letter Men

Football

Bernstein
Biggs
Burnette
Cook
Everett
Farr
Garden
Grant
Mathews
Pace
Pritchett
Rinehart, F.
Thompson
Ware

Basket-ball

Bernstein
Cook
Cowan
Pritchett
Ware

Baseball

Bernstein
Brown
Cowan
Dameron
Mathews
Perkinson
Pritchett
Rinehart
Ware



JOKES

HEADQUARTERS CORPS CADETS

DANVILLE MILITARY INSTITUTE

DANVILLE, VIRGINIA

February 30th, 1926

Report of Cadet Sergeant Pullem, Officer-of-the-Day

For Tour of Duty from 8:30 A. M., February 29th, to 8:30 A. M., February 30th

REP. OFFICER	CADET	OFFENSE
OD.	Everett	Having nightmare in room in violation of Par. 12, Article VI of cadet regulations.
OD.	Farr	Hair too long at Taps.
C.	Garden	Tobacco smoke behind radiator at evening inspection of O. C.
Biggs	Grant	Orderly of room, going wrong on drill.
C.	Hogg	Submitting application to have money taken off account for breaking numbers after same had already been deducted from breakage fee.
OD.	Kemper	Feet on table when no one was in room.
OD.	Legere	Water in bowl when no one was in same.
OD.	Love	Failing to brush hair properly, thereby causing mirth in class room by having two hairs sticking up behind.
OD.	Pardington	Orderly of room, responsible for heartless condition of other inmate of same.
OD.	Rinehart, F.	Same, in vicinity of same, and at same time.
R.	Scarboro	Trifling with bull ring after same had been dismissed.
R.	Scott	Not keeping knees stiff while marking time.
Bolen	Thomas	Executing side step on drill when command was, "Lie down."
W.	Wariner	Responsible for piece of paper falling on floor, thereby violently disturbing instructor in class room below and interrupting the slumbers of his class.



The D. M. I. Library

"Les Miserables" Saturday night "Bull Ringers"
"The Man Who Would Be King" Any ambitious non-com.
"The Spy" Any faculty officer
"The Three Musketeers" Venable, Thomas, and Scarboro
"So Big" Wooding
"Queen of the Jesters" "Dame" Dameron
"The Little Colonel" "Doug"
"His Majesty the King" The O. D.
"Harold" "Hal" Palmer
"Little Men" "Rats"
"She Walks in Majesty" Junius Brown
"Lord Jim" Jimmie Mathews
"The Early Bird" Grant
"Myths from Many Lands" Heard in Charlie's room
"The Broken Road" The "Bull Ring"
"His Struggle Magnificent" Smith, J. at the table
"The White Monkey" "Elgin"
"The Parson's Son" "Archibald"
"The Motor Maid" Let George tell you
"The Cavalier" Jimmie Powell
"Chickens Come Home to Roost" Grant and Sydnor
"The Water Babies" Thomas, Scott and Conway
"A Maker of Men" Frank Rinehart
"Old Reliable" "Our Harry"
"The Lone Wolf" Joe Stier with the chicken pox
"The Blood Tax" Laundry Overcharges
"The Sheik" Bob Love
"All the Brothers were Valiant" The McDannald Brothers
"The Pit" Wait until range work comes
"A Carolina Cavalier" Gilmour
"The Carolinian" Koonce
"The Virginian" Major Rives
"Why Girls Leave Home" "John Henry"
"The Master Mind" Baker
"The Call to Arms" Drill call

Four Out of Five Saw It

IT was the day of the annual game between Listerine and Halitosis. It was the home coming game for that year at Listerine and the campus was in an uproar. The old molars, and a great number of the new members were back. The betting was heavy against Listerine, for Halitosis was very strong—even their best friends were afraid to tell them so.

The fast back field of the Listerine team consisted of Simple Simpson, all American hold back, Si Burrows and Lazy Brumit, both strong men to the top of their axle-greased hair, and Wild Meredith, playing quarters' (heads or tails—I'll match you).

The grandstand was filled to overflowing when the teams came on the field with their armor shining—All the Listerine team were equipped with the new battle axe, a Doctor West's Toothbrush—while all the Halitosis team were so strong that several of the bystanders were asphyxiated.

The shrill blast of a fog horn started the game off with a bang. The pigskin took the air only to come to earth in Wild Meredith's arms. Meredith, very surprised, looked around for instructions and seeing everyone running—and thinking it must be the cops—he ran too, only to be brought to earth by a heavy Halitosis tackle. Then the murder began. The Halitosis team was playing dirty—hitting in the clinches and the referee wasn't even calling fouls.

It was on the eighteenth hole, the score twenty love, when Si Burrows got mad and shot the eighteenth ball in the side pocket—tying the score. There remained but ten minutes more to play, so Simple Simpson says "Well serve—we are ready." He received the oval lik a real football player should and started the run that made him famous. He slugged right and left leaving a trial of crippled men behind him, but when he tried to cross the ten yard line someone cut him down from behind. He remembered seeing that white arm of the referee go up and down as his voice drolled out 1-2-3-4-5-6-7—with that Simpson leaped to his feet and carried the ball the remaining ten yards for a touch back. The final whistle blew just as Si Burrows shot a foul, winning the game for Listerine—after the ambulance had carried off the injured men. The crowds swarmed down to carry the Listerines' "four-mule men" from the field.—*The Bayonet.*

—T. M. I.

Wise Cracks from a Science Class

"When a star twinkles it is said to be a planet and when it does not it is said to be a lost world."

"A planet is a ball of fire that shoots across the sky."

"The sun is over the equator two times a year. These dates are called eclipses."

"Three uses of centrifugal force are swimming, fire works and running."

"Light is measured by volts and empires."

"The colors in the sunlight can be shown by a spicktrum."

"I neither gave nor received help. It looks like it, don't it?"

"A glacier is a block of frozen ice floating down a river which is very dangerous to ships. It is sometimes a huge piece of ice."

"A planet is a bright piece of the sun."

"There is no such thing as a degree of heat. Heat can rise or fall one or more degrees but as for picking out one degree of heat, it can't be done."

"Erosion is when a mountain full of melted mud and rock shoots out into the sky."

"A canyon is deep valleys cut by blocks of ice floating down the stream."

"Three constellations are the Great Dog, the Little Dog, and the Bull Dog."

Mary had a little calf—
You will not think it strange—
She often heaved a heavy sigh,
And wished the styles would change.

Col.: "Why, yes, the medieval monks used to wear horsehair shirts as an act of penance. How'd you like to do it?"
Wise: "Oh, dear, I'd be tickled to death."

Everett: "Gosh, my head's hot!"
Farish: "I thought I smelt wood burning."

Cook: "How do you like this snapshot of my girl on the beach?"
"Hal": "Snapshot! Boy I'd call that an exposure!"

Fair One (who has just arrived in the city): "I'm very sorry, but I can't go with you to the dance to-night. You see, my trunks haven't come yet."
Hanks: "Say, Mazie, wot kinda dance do you think this is, anyway?"

WHO SAYS THIS?

"I want a recruit, who's got a recruit?"
"Hold it, Pedro, hold that bugle!"
"Now down in Ruffin, there's the sweetest little teacher."
"John Henry did it, I didn't."
"Sit down over there, Scarboro. Cut out that talking, Robinson."
"Don't go to sleep on that bread. Pass that gravy!"
"Cap'n, I must be excused for very cogent but inexplicable reasons."
"Everything is Hotsy Totsy now."
"No such luck."
"Be seated, gentlemen."
"Your account is overdrawn, $7.98, please."
"I just adore you, Theodore!"
"Gentlemen, I am inclined to think that you have not prepared your lesson for to-day."
"Beg pardon?"
"H-O-O-P-'S! The man done caught me!"
"The following cadets fall out on the right and rear—"

Acknowledgment

THE GRENADE staff expresses its deepest appreciation for the efforts of its friends who have helped to make this issue possible. Special gratitude is rendered to Mrs. J. E. Perkinson, Mr. C. G. Holland, and those who aided them in their efforts in behalf of the GRENADE.

To our advertisers we extend our appreciation for their interest and aid which were of such value to us in our work and which helped so materially in our financial needs. Our wishes for fruitful results from their advertisements in these pages will, we feel, be fulfilled.

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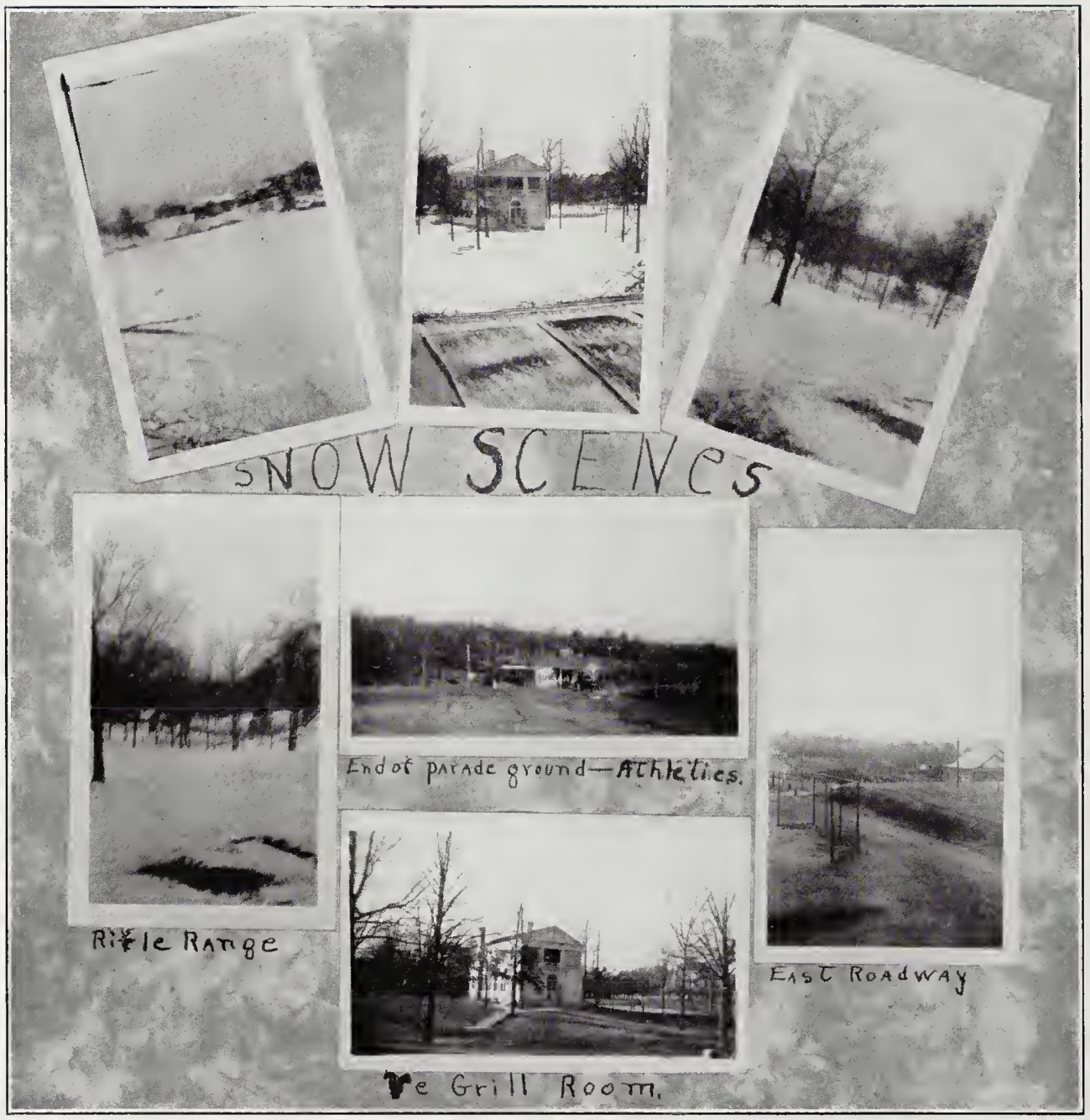
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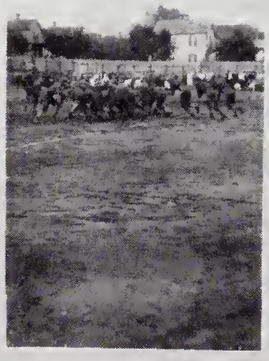
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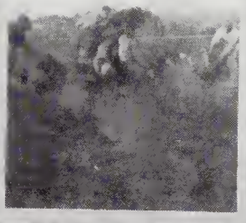
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"Dick": "Skeleton key."
Scarboro: "Skeleton key?"
"Dick": "Sure! Fits anything."

Stude: "I know a guy wot won't wear rubber heels 'cause they give a little."
Stewed: "I know a guy wot won't take a shower 'cause it soaks him too much."

Co-ed: "The fellow I used to be engaged to has asked me to go to the firemen's costume ball, but I don't know what to go as."
Friend: "Why not go as an old flame?"

Bernheim: "When I was in China I saw a woman hanging on a tree."
Baker: "Shanghai?"
Bernheim: "Oh, about six feet."

"Does your father play golf?"
"Naw, he learned to swear like that in college."

"Did it hurt that fellow to fall off the Masonic Temple?"
"No, indeed! He had on his light fall overcoat."

"What do you think of Mary?"
"Figuratively speaking, she's 100 per cent."

Palmer: "My ancestors came over in the Mayflower."
Cook: "It's lucky that they did, the immigration laws are much stricter now."

"Does Baker go in for athletics?"
"Sure! He holds the world's record for jumping at conclusions."

Thomas: "Why do they have knots on the ocean instead of miles?"
Cap'n Workman: "So they can have the ocean tide, of course."

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"Come away, foolish," returned his wife, "that's a mirror."

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He kissed her and she screamed at the bottom of her voice!

Gilmour: "Where were you last night?"
Foster: "I went to a wooden wedding."
Gilmour: "A wooden wedding?"
Foster: "Sure, two Poles got married."

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